

RESTORATION OF MISSION Come on one or both of these days to the August 28 & 29
Mission San Jose. Enjoyment for all

THE TOWNSHIP REGISTER

The Newark Register

ALVARADO - CENTERVILLE - DECOTO - IRVINGTON - MISSION SAN JOSE - NEWARK - WARM SPRINGS - NILES

VOLUME 8.

NILES, WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1915.

NO. 28

REGISTER WILL FIGHT

Citizens Now Working for New
Directors of District

By Will Jefferis.

When the editor of the Register dared to stand for the rights of the taxpayers against the methods of the directors of the Alameda County Water District, who have spent in the neighborhood of \$13,000 with nothing to show for it, their official Secretary, using the paper they control as a medium, maligned, threatened, insulted and slandered the editor of this paper. Word was passed down the line to work against the Register; bank notices must not be given to the Register—oh, no! for a representative of the Register was told that the bank officials were intimate friends of Mr. Runkel. "Don't let the Register get any job work."

Mr. Runkel himself went to the correspondents of the Register, offering them money if they would stop contributing to the Register. In fact, every form of persecution possible was adopted by Mr. Runkel and his associates against the editor of the Register by these few men who had such an exaggerated opinion of their own importance that they thought the withdrawal of their patronage would send the object of their attack to eternal damnation. They even sneered at the business in which the editor of the Register was engaged and made some pretty rotten intimate attacks.

Will Jefferis is going to show fight.

A favorite blind that has been used by Mr. Runkel is that Will Jefferis is responsible for this fight. Such is not the case. The backbone of this district, the people of Irvington—who, by the wildest stretch of imagination are not interested in the Niles Water Cone—the people of Niles, business men and farmers, rebelling against the hold-up of the directors and opposed to the useless expenditure of their money for private interests when they could use it to much better advantage themselves—a sewer system, for instance, the people of Decoto who have no gravel beds underneath them and the people of Newark—these are the people for whom Will Jefferis is fighting and personally he will do everything possible to assist the men working for the reorganization of the water district.

Unfortunately, the Register has no connection with bankers and men in a position to run up expenses and levy taxes to meet them, but THE FIGHT WILL GO ON JUST THE SAME.

We need help financially, so if any one feels so disposed, any donation will be thankfully received; anything coming in from subscription will be turned over to the committee of citizens working for the reorganization of the district, so if, in the course of the week, you are approached on subscription, come across, come across—he a ferry boat and come across—with two simoleons.

Centerville

Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will meet at Mrs. Edw. Hawley's on Wednesday.

Miss Josie Neilsen of Walnut Creek is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. Bortello.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Dusterberry have returned from their honeymoon and are receiving their many friends.

Misses Ina and Rilla Bell are spending their vacation in the Bay Cities, taking in the Exposition.

F. T. Hawes and F. S. Francis visited the Exposition and San Francisco last Friday.

Mr. M. S. Simas and the Misses Valencias visited the Fair last Saturday.

Joseph Gomes a Santa Clara University student spent the past

ROBBERY IN NEWARK

Timely Warning of Jno. Hopper
Frustrates Attempt

On last Friday morning, between two and three o'clock, the grocery store of S. A. D. Buchanan and the saloon of Deputy Constable Louis Ruschin was robbed of several articles of merchandise, and in the ordinary course of affairs it would be said that the robbers have not yet been apprehended, but such is not the case. They were caught with the goods red-handed and this is how it happened:

A little after two o'clock John Hopper, assistant operator at the Southern Pacific office, was returning home when he heard a peculiar noise coming from the direction of Mr. Ruschin's saloon, and creeping near enough to see, he discerned two men, one of whom was trying to pry open the window at the end of the bar. Mr. Hopper immediately crossed the railroad tracks to the home of Mr. Ruschin and aroused the latter, who happened to be sleeping in a tent in the yard.

In the meantime the robbers, taking advantage of the noise made by a passing freight train, broke in the front door of the saloon.

Mr. Ruschin cautioned Mr. Hopper to make no noise and, slipping on his trousers handed his pistol to him, going into the house and securing the shotgun for his own defense. Then they crept up to the store to see if the burglars had stationed a look-out and

they calmly stood at the window and watched the men inside help themselves to drinks and select the merchandise they considered valuable. After they were loaded up one of them stepped outside, and looking around said to his companion that there was not a man within a mile; then the other one followed, and in a moment they were both covered and handcuffed and were taken to the local lockup by Mr. Ruschin, who held them in Newark until he turned them over to Constable Rose in the morning.

The men had provided themselves with heavy pieces of iron which would have dealt a death blow had they been given an opportunity to use them. Deputy Ruschin deserves great credit for the clever way in which he trapped his men and though he had several opportunities to shoot them down he preferred to do it the other way.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ruschin attended the funeral of Mr. Ruschin's aunt, Mrs. Larsen, in San Francisco on last Saturday. Mrs. Larsen died at Larkspur but the funeral was held in San Francisco.

Mrs. Wamsley and her two sons were in town last week.

Ed. Hirsch entertained at a picnic party last Sunday.

Mrs. L. B. Reynolds, who has just returned from Manila, P. I., spent the week-end with Mrs. Crothers.

Mrs. Ben Keith, of San Francisco is spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. Crothers.

Mrs. Grace Jarvis of Berkeley is visiting her mother, Mrs. Peterson.

The Messrs Lindsay after an enjoyable visit with the Fair family have left for their home in Iowa.

Miss Iris Willis of Oakland visited relatives here Sunday.

The Misses Fair are spending the week at San Francisco.

Mr. L. M. Juhl who has been suffering for the past two weeks with a sprained ankle is again able to be around and will soon be entirely recovered.

The N. S. G. W. of this place have called a meeting for the purpose of preparing to put on the initiatory ceremonies at the next meeting, Tuesday Aug. 31. All members are requested to be present.



Ue Toune Gossip

[With apologies to K. C. B.]

BY WILL JEFFERIS.

I SAW a sign.

AND IT said.

NILES UPSIDE down.

THEN I thought.

WHAT'S UP now.

THEN I read another which read.

NILES CAN do anything.

THEN I put my head.

OUT OF the window.

THE NEXT one said.

NILES LOOPS the loop.

THEN I tumbled.

AND PLACED my head.

ON THE other side.

OF THE window.

AND THOUGHT I would write

TO MR. Niles and

DER MR. Niles.

EXPOSITION.

YOU MAY think you can.

DO STUNTS and everything.

AND BE upside down.

AND FLOP flip.

AND EVERYTHING.

AND TURN over backwards.

AND SLIDE on your ear.

BUT JUST come up to Niles.

AND MY boy.

WE'LL SHOW you.

SOME MOVEMENTS.

OF WHICH you never dreamed.

Alvarado Items

Manuel P. Jocinto and father of Sacramento are spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Rose and Mr. and Mrs. J. Jocinto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Rose and Maud Perira spent Thursday at the fair.

J. G. Rose will go to Sacramento the 21st of the month to spend a week with his daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Foote are moving into one of the Harvey flats.

Mrs. F. Youngblood spent Thursday, in San Francisco.

Mrs. Fred Muller and children Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Robie and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Robie spent Wednesday in the Jewel city.

Mrs. E. Bebee entertained the Birthday Club on Tuesday. at luncheon. "500" was indulged in during the afternoon. Mrs. A. May carried of the first prize, Mrs. E. Hellwig won the consolation.

Willis Logan entertained a few of his friends on Saturday. Aug. 14, in honor of his fourteenth birthday.

Friends of Mrs. A. Dees will be glad to hear that she is improving.

Miss Irene Drew of San Francisco spent Sunday at the Ralph home.

The dance given by the Baillhache's. Saturday night was a great success.

Mrs. A. J. Rutherford came up

NILES C. OF C. MEETING.

Quite a Lot of Business Was
Transacted.

Tuesday, August 17.—The meeting was called to order at 8:15. After the roll call the minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. The president then called for the reports of committees, which were as follows:

The Highway Committee reported that it was making efforts to have the north side of Main Street oiled and that in all probability it would be attended to in the near future.

The committee that was appointed some time ago to secure, if possible, the establishment here of an automobile assembling plant of the Chevrolet Motor Car Co., reported that a meeting was in progress in Los Angeles between the officers of the company and the officers of the State agency and that the matter would be decided upon definitely. The committee stated that Niles was one of the points that were being seriously considered and that the decision would be made public at an early

date. The committee also submitted a set of resolutions of respect and sympathy in the matter of the death of the late Mr. Henry Lachman. The same were adopted and ordered spread upon the minutes.

Communications from F. W. Carouthers and also from Kline's California Fruit Canning Co., were read and filed. In the matter of the inquiry of Mr. Carouthers in regard to the payment for a sign at the subway, Mr. H. J. Craft was appointed as a committee of one to look into the matter and to report at the next meeting of the Chamber.

The organization after due deliberation decided to take up with the Board of Supervisors the matter of a few badly needed improvements along the Main street.

The application for membership in the Chamber of L. J. Trinchini was balloted upon and he was duly elected. Application of E. K. Thompson was read and allowed to take the usual course.

One of the most important questions of the evening was the discussion of means to bring about the proper drainage of Mayhew Canyon. However it was decided to place the matter before the Board of Supervisors with the request that it be attended to as soon as possible.

There being no further business the meeting was adjourned.

Tuesday, to the Birthday Club.

Mrs. N. Baillhache entertained the Birthday Club at luncheon on Friday, of last week. Mas J. M. Scribner carried of first prize and Mrs. W. S. Robie carried away consolation.

Miss Ethel Moffitt is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. E. Foster in Redwood city.

Did not intend getting off of the Redwood mix when it stopped at Newark last Saturday.

Went to San Jose, Sunday night but nearly missed their automobile. Next time boys please give the driver better instructions as to where the chauffeur must meet you.

Niles Notes.

Raymond Larsen of Oakland is spending the week with his cousin, Mrs. H. B. Green.

Mrs. Green spent Tuesday in Oakland.

Mrs. Overacker and daughter are spending the week in San Francisco visiting the exposition.

Mrs. E. W. Meyer, Miss Edna and Dorothy Tyson spent Friday at the exposition.

Mr. Warren Garst and son of Coon Rapids spent a day visiting his relatives, the Tyson families.

Mrs. B. L. Tyson had a dinner party Friday evening in honor of her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Parsons of Oakland and Mrs. Wm. Marcum of Fruitvale visited their aunt, Mrs. E. B. Tyson, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Plummer have gone to Lake Tahoe for a week's stay.

The trustees of the Niles Grammar School will on next Friday evening, Aug. 27 give a reception to the teachers. The public is invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo West motored to San Rafael Sunday. While there they witnessed the game of ball that spelled defeat for the "Essen-ay" Indians.

Bob Fratis, freight agent for the S. P. at Niles, and Mrs. Fratis are spending a two-week vacation at the coast.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Thorthero drove to Santa Cruz Saturday, returning Sunday.

Forgetting the Eagles' picnic which is to be held at Fernbrook Park Sunday, September the fifth. These boys always have a good time and it is a safe bet that this will be no exception to the rule.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Constant. Saturday morning, Aug. 14, a ten and half pound boy. Both mother and child are doing nicely.

An accident happened at the gravel pit last Saturday that came near resulting seriously. The big crane was derailed. In fact we have the information from eyewitnesses that it is a miracle that the engineer was not killed. As it was, however, he escaped without injury. The S. P. wrecker had to be called out to replace the crane upon the tracks.

The past week has been marked by heavy shipments of dried apricots from this point. In fact it has been one of the heaviest weeks for this fruit since the season opened.

Ed Walker, one of our most popular tonsorial artists, spent Monday viewing the sights and wonders of the Exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hornsberger are away from the town on a well earned vacation.

Mr. Ed Rose, of the Rose Garage was ill the first of the week as a result of having accidentally inhaled some powerful acid. He is, however, at this time feeling better and able to attend to business again.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cahill and family spent last week in San Francisco taking in the fair.

The members of Laura Loma Parlor, No. 182, will give their third annual masquerade in Connors hall, Oct. 31.

Miss Ruth Windran of Berkeley is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Youngman.

Mr. and Mrs. George McCormick of Sacramento visited their aunt, Mrs. C. E. Fournier last week.

You can convert experience into cash; also cash into experience.

AUTOMOBILE TURNS TURTLE

Driver Is Seriously Hurt in the
Turning.

Sunday afternoon as C. E. Hutschler, of Oakland was driving his Overland at a high rate of speed on the road between Brightside and Idlewild Park; he attempted to turn out of the road for another car and in doing so the rear wheels of his machine skidded over the embankment and turned completely over.

Mr. Hutschler was taken from under the car in an unconscious state and removed to the office of Dr. T. E. Taylor in Niles, who administered first aid. Later the patient was removed to the Alameda County Hospital.

Dr. Taylor said he could not fully determine the extent of the injuries sustained by Mr. Hutschler, but that in all probability he had sustained internal injuries that only later developments could show.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Resolution Passed By the Associated
Chambers of Commerce at Newark,
on Wednesday Evening, August 4,
1915.

WHEREAS—Mr. Henry Lachman of Mission San Jose has been called by death, and

WHEREAS—In his demise the Association has suffered the loss of an efficient and esteemed President,

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED—That we take this first opportunity as an associated body to express our appreciation of him as a man and presiding officer.

RESOLVED—That his unselfish interest, wise counsel and untiring activity in all the affairs by which this Association sought the civic betterment of this entire community, has won our confidence and admiration.

RESOLVED—That we deplore his sudden death, in the very hour and power of his genial presence, while we hold him in grateful remembrance. That we commend his spirit of helpfulness, and willing service in community affairs to men who possess talents and opportunities akin to his, for such men seem to us to be the great need of the hour.

RESOLVED—That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our organization, and that a copy be sent to his sorrowing mother, Mrs. Henrietta Lachman, and the press of the township.

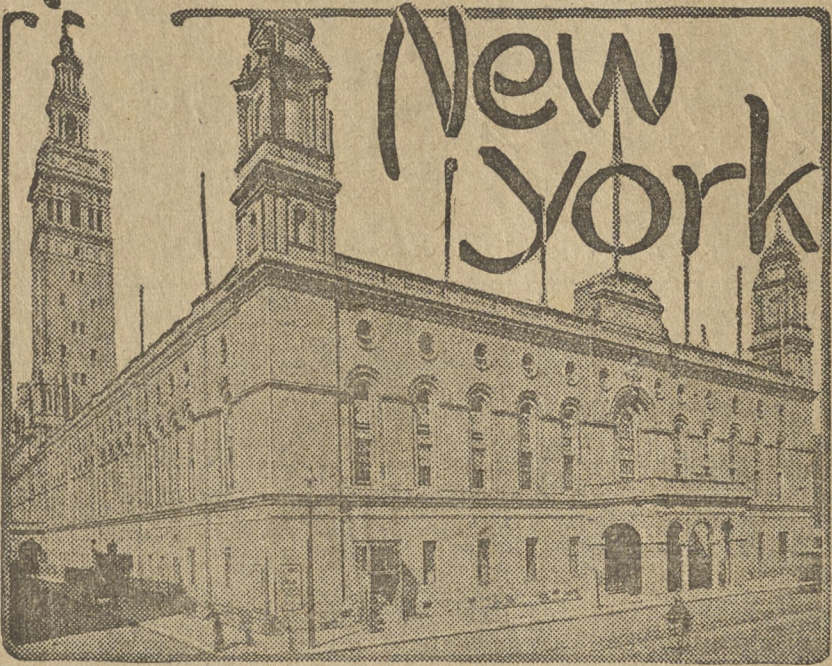
Signed:

F. T. HAWES
HORACE J. CRAFT
HENRY MAY

Lots of people kick about hard times. What is the use? Hard times are made by the kickers, and there are people who would kick if they were playing football.

Out of 3000 prisoners in California state prisons only twenty-one are women. This shows why the devil is always pictured as a man and angels painted as women.

Feverish Old New York



MADISON SQUARE GARDEN GOING TO GO

WHAT a hard time old Father Knickerbocker has endeavoring to satisfy the jaded pleasure palates of his multitudinous Manhattanites. Having something less than 10,000 theaters, vaudeville houses, moving picture establishments and amusement places generally, he seems constantly to feel called upon to put forth something new and different to hold his inhabitants.

As a matter of fact, he could not get rid of them if he wished to do so. The vast majority of those who have become real New Yorkers would stay right there if he stripped them of everything and tied them to an electric sign on Broadway. They would stand right there and enjoy its glitter and feel sorry for all those who were "condemned" to live beyond the glow of the White Lights.

But he doesn't seem to realize that, and so hardly a day passes that we do not read of some new enterprise to be launched for the stated purpose of entertaining the people of New York city. There may be some who will think that these new undertakings are merely for the purpose of making money, but their advertisements say nothing of the sort.

Time Brings Changes.

Yet it is all different now from what it has been. Time was when each new enterprise of the character referred to was launched with bold announcements about the high cost of that

the European war going on, and when New York had money oozing out of its pockets. Now, however, every new amusement project comes forth modestly telling us that prices will be extremely reasonable. There has been a realization and an acceptance of the fact that money is not being spent so freely here as it once was.

Hardly a theater in Manhattan today is running on the old scale of prices; or, if it is, it has out slips, procurable at almost every store, which entitles the holder to a seat at half the advertised price. The very best Broadway theatrical productions are now having "popular priced" matinees and there is hardly an entertainment on the island for which some kind of seat may not be procured for 25 cents or less.

And the character of the entertainment is changing even as are the prices. For instance, the old Eldon Museum, on Twenty-third street, recently closed its doors. This famous institution has been one of the sights of the city for years. There was a time when something like 10,000 people passed through its doors daily; but recently it has had a struggle to keep alive and that struggle was finally ended in defeat. Location had something to do with that. Twenty-third street, Madison square, there once was the very heart of things, but now New York has moved uptown. The white lights do not send their beams quite that far south these nights and already Twenty-third street is lined with "For Rent" signs, many of which have been so long there that they are obscured by dust and dirt.

Madison Square Garden Going.

Yet another landmark of old New York has fallen before the march of Manhattanites "uptown." The famous Madison Square garden, familiar the country over, either through visit to the metropolis or illustration, is to make way for improvements. Its noble tower, the work of Stanford White, slain by Harry K. Thaw nine years ago, will be missed by visitors and residents alike. Many of the most notable men of America have addressed audiences in the structure.

But Father Knick is no whit discouraged. He moves on uptown and keeps trying. As stated, new announcements appear almost daily, telling us that ere long we will have something else to entertain us. One of the latest of these announcements is to the effect that an enormous ice palace is to be erected at once on Broadway between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets. Its size will equal that of the New York hippodrome (which recently failed as a home for moving pictures) and it will have several restaurants (reasonable prices) on its upper floors. The lower floor will be of ice and around it at a somewhat higher altitude will be a balcony where one may dine and watch the carnival on the ice below. Of course the ice will be for skating. The whole

affair is to be different from anything on the island in spite of the fact that we already have a number of indoor skating rinks.

New Gigantic Enterprise.

Then, a little farther north, another enterprise has begun. The Grand Central palace has opened a "three-ring" moving picture carnival which will occupy its vast exhibition halls. You pay one small price of admission and you may enter any of the "movies" therein, or pass from one to the other at will. If you care to stay through all, you will have had just eight hours of moving pictures, which should satisfy even the most rabid moving-picture fan. There is a terraced garden, too, in which one may procure drinks and refreshments while he inhales the odor of beautiful flowers—and tobacco smoke. But there is more. At one desk you may register your name as an applicant for a "job" with the movies and at another you may leave your "scenario." In each case what is left will be referred to the proper authorities, and in this way you may break into moving pictures at any moment.

So, you see, Father Knickerbocker is doing his real best to keep us entertained throughout all the seasons, though some people seem to think he is merely trying to take our money away from us. But, as we explained, we have effected a sort of compromise. He charges us less and we are more, while we are more

around. One of the charms of living in New York, to many, lies in the fact that they will probably never meet anyone they know on the streets. In a small town they soon become more or less known, and if they make \$700 a month and dress after a fashion to shame the queen of Sheba, some acquaintance is sure to "call" them on it. But there, as soon as they go out of their apartments, they feel as if they are on the stage and it is up to them to assume any role they feel capable of playing—and how they do enjoy it!

In Onions There is Strength.

Onions supply a complete cure in themselves for cold, as well as being a wonderful remedy in cases of insomnia. An onion-cure breakfast includes a poached egg on toast, three tablespoonsful of fried onions, and a cupful of coffee. Luncheons of sandwiches made of brown bread, buttered, and filled with fine chopped raw onion, seasoned with salt and pepper, make the second meal on the schedule. For the supper the onions may be fried as for breakfast and eaten with a chop and a baked potato. The efficacy of onions is well-known to the singers of Italy and Spain, who eat them every day to improve the quality of their voices and keep them smooth. Onion plasters are prescribed to break up hard coughs. They are made of fried onion placed between two slices of old muslin. The plaster is kept quite hot until the patient is snugly in bed, when it is placed on the chest, to stay over night. Onion sirup is claimed by some to be unequalled as a cure for a bad cold in the chest.

Agate and Onyx.

The distinction between agate and onyx is not apparent to everyone, as is indicated by the samples of the two minerals received by the United States geological survey with requests for information. Onyx marble, or Mexican onyx, is composed of calcium carbonate or banded limestone. True agate is a variety of silica. Onyx marble is much softer than agate and is rarely used for gems, but when onyx is obtained in pieces of sufficient size it is cut and polished for small ornamental objects like inkstands and paper weights, as well as for table tops and soda water fountains.

Wells Foretell Storms.

On the approach of storms the water in the wells of southern Minnesota, which is ordinarily clear, becomes cloudy or milky; in others it becomes bright yellow or deep red. Among those whose waters become milky before storms are certain wells near Lakeville, in Scott county, and the most pronounced examples of discoloration are in the vicinity of Waterville, in Le Sueur county. The milkiness is due to silt or clay, and the yellow and red colors to fine particles of iron oxide.

Old Lady Number 31

By LOUISE FORSSLUND

Author of
"The Story of Sarah"
"The Ship of Dreams"
Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Captain Abraham Rose and Angelina, his wife, have lost their little home through Abe's unlucky purchase of Tonsa Gold mining stock. Their household goods sold, the \$300 auction money, all they have left, will place Abe in the Old Man's home, or Angey in the Old Ladies' home. Both are self-sacrificing but Abe decides: "My dear this is the first time I've had a chance to take the wust of it." The old couple hid good-by to the little house. "Terror of 'what folks will say' sends them along by-paths to the gate of the Old Ladies' home. Miss Abigail, matron of the Old Ladies' home, hears of the ill fortune of the old couple. She tells the other old ladies, and Blossy, who has paid a double fee for the only double bed-chamber, voices the unanimous verdict that Abe must be taken in with his wife. Abe awakens next morning to find that he is "Old Lady No. 31." The old ladies give him such a warm welcome that he is made to feel at home at once. "Brother Abe" expands under the warm reception of the sisters, and a reign of peace begins in the Old Ladies' home. Abe is the center of the community. The semi-annual visit of Blossy's aged lover, Capt. Samuel Darby, is due. Abe advises her to marry him. For the first time the captain falls to appear.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

At night, however, she was obliged to admit that he could not be coming; and then, quivering with honest anxiety for her old friend, Blossy dipped into her emergency fund, which she kept in the heart of a little pink china pig on a shelf in her room—a pink china pig with a lid made of stiff black hair standing on edge in the middle of his back—and sent a telegram to Captain Darby, asking if he were sick.

The answer came back slowly by mail, to find Blossy on the verge of a nervous collapse, under the care of all the women in the house.

That letter Blossy never showed to Brother Abe, nor to any one else. Neither did she treasure it in the sentimental trunk beneath the attic eaves. The letter ran:

Dear Betty Ann, I am so sorry that I made up my mind to go to the pool, and was going to quit. If you change your intentions at any time, just drop me a postal. As ever,
SAM'L DARBY, ESQ.

"This, Captain Darby, makes your rejection final," vowed Blossy to herself, as she tore the note into fragments and drowned them in the spirits of lavender with which the sisters had been seeking to soothe her distracted nerves.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Anniversary.

About this time Blossy developed a tendency to draw Brother Abraham aside at every opportunity, convenient or inconvenient, in order to put such questions as these to him:

"Didn't you say it is fully thirty-five years since you and Captain Darby were on the beach together? Do you think he has grown much older? Had he lost his hair then? Did he care for the opposite sex? Was he very brave—or would you say more brave than stubborn and contrary? Isn't it a blessing that I never married him?"

Fearful of the ridicule of the sisters, Blossy was always careful to conduct these inquiries in whispers, or at least in undertones with a great observance of secrecy, sometimes stopping Abe on the stairs, sometimes beckoning him to her side when she was busy about her household tasks on the pretense of requiring his assistance. On one occasion she even went so far as to inveigle him into holding a skein of wool about his clumsy hands, while she wound the violet worsted into a ball, and delicately inquired if he believed Samuel spoke the truth when he protested that he had never paid court to any other woman.

Alas, Blossy's frequent tete-a-tetes with the amused but sometimes impatient Abraham started an exceedingly foolish suspicion. When, asked the sisters of one another, did Abe ever help any one, save Blossy, shell dried beans or pick over prunes? When had he ever been known to hold wool for Angey's winding? Not once since wooing time, I warrant you. What could this continual hobnobbing and going off into corners mean, except—flirtation?

Ruby Lee whispered it first into Aunt Nancy's good ear. Aunt Nancy indulged in four pinches of snuff in rapid succession, sneezed an amazing number of times, and then acridly informed Ruby Lee that she was a "jealous cat" and always had been one.

However, Aunt Nancy could not refrain from carrying the gossip to Miss Ellie, adding that she herself had been suspicious of Abe's behavior from the start.

"Oh, no, no!" cried the shocked and shrinking spinster. "And Angey so cheerful all the time? I don't believe it."

But whisper, whisper, buzz, buzz, went the gossip, until finally it reached the pink little ears at the side of

Miss Abigail's generously proportioned head. The pink ears turned crimson, likewise the adjoining cheeks, and Miss Abigail panted with righteous indignation.

"It all comes of this plagued old winter time," she declared, sharply biting her thread, for she was mending a tablecloth. "Shet the winders on summer, an' yew ketch the tail of slander in the latch every time. Naow, ef I hear one word about this 'tarnal foolishness comin' to Angey's ears, or Brother Abe's, or Blossy's either, fer that matter, we'll all have to eat off'n oil-cloth Sundays, the same as weekdays, until I see a more Christian sperit in the house."

She gave the Sunday damask across her lap a pat which showed she was in earnest; and the rebuked sisters glanced at one another, as if to say: "Suppose the minister should walk in some Sabbath afternoon and find oil-cloth on the table, and ask the reason why?"

They one and all determined to take Aunt Nancy's advice and "sew a button on their lips."

Fortunately, too, the February thaws had already set in, and the remainder of the winter passed without any severe strain on the "buttonholes." And at length the welcome spring began to peep forth, calling to the old folks, "Come out, and grow young with the young year!"

With the bursting forth of the new springtide the winter's talk seemed to drop as a withered and dead oak leaf falls from its winter-bound branches; and Abe stood once more alive to the blessings of renewed approval.

Angey went out of doors with Miss Abigail, and puttered around among the flowers as if they were her own, thanking God for Abe's increasing popularity in the same breath that she gave thanks for the new buds of the spring.

The anniversary of the Roses' entrance into the Home drew nearer, and Blossy suggested that the best way to celebrate the event would be by means of a "pink tea."

Neither Angey nor Abe, nor in fact half the sisters, had any clear conception of what a tinted function might be; but they one and all seized upon Blossy's idea as if it were a veritable inspiration, and for the time jealousies were forgotten, n. misunderstandings erased.

Such preparations as were made for that tea! The deaf-and-dumb gardener was sent with a detachment of small boys to fetch from the wayside and meadows armfuls of wild roses for the decorations. Miss Abigail made pink icing for the cake. Ruby Lee hung bleeding-hearts over the dining-room door. Aunt Nancy resurrected from the bottom of her trunk a white kid with a rakish-looking hairdo, and adorned it and fastened it on Blossy's head.

Blossy turned her pink face, and his lid left upstairs, into a sea of blue.

Pink, pink, pink, everywhere; even in Angey's proud cheeks! Pink, and pink, and pink! Abe used to grow dizzy, afterward, trying to recall the various pink articles which graced that tea.

But most delightful surprise of all was his anniversary gift, which was slyly slipped to his place after the discussion of the rose-colored strawberry gelatin. It was a square, five-pound parcel wrapped in pink tissue paper, tied with pink string, and found to contain so much Virginia tobacco, which Blossy had inveigled an old southern admirer into sending her for "charitable purposes."

After the presentation of this valuable gift, Abraham felt that the time had come for him to make a speech—practically his maiden speech.

He said at the beginning, more suavely at his ease than he would have believed possible, secure of sympathy and approbation, with Angey's glowing old eyes upon her prodigy, that all the while he had been at the Home, he had never before felt the power to express his gratitude for the welcome which had been accorded him—the welcome which seemed to wear and wear, as if it were all wool and a yard wide, and could never wear out.

The old ladies nodded their heads in approval of this, every face beaming; but as the speech went on the others perceived that Abe had singled out Blossy for special mention—blind, blind Abraham—Blossy, who had first proposed admitting him into this paradise; Blossy, who had given up her sunny south chamber to his comfort and Angey's; Blossy, who had been as a "guardian angel" to him; Blossy, who as a fitting climax to all her sisterly attentions had given him today this wonderful, wonderful pink tea, and "this five hull pound o' Virginny tobacco."

He held the parcel close to his bosom, and went on, still praising Blossy—this innocent old gentleman, heedless of Angey's gentle tug at his coat-tail; while Blossy buried her absurdly lovely face in the pink flush of a wild-rose spray, and the other old ladies stared from him to her, their faces growing hard and cold.

When Abraham sat down, aglow with pride over his oratorical triumphs, his chest expanded, his countenance wrinkled into a thousand gulleless, grateful smiles, there was absolute silence.

Then Blossy, her head still bowed as if in shy confusion, began to clap her hands daintily together, whereat a few of the others joined her half-heartedly. A sense of chill crept over Abraham. Accustomed as a rule to deferential attention, did he but say good morning, by no means aware that his throne had toppled during the winter, he was still forced to perceive that something had gone amiss.

As always when aught troubled his mind, "father" turned to Angey; but instead of his composed and resourceful little wife he found a scared-faced and trembling woman. Angey had suddenly become conscious of the shadow of the green-eyed monster. Angey's loyal heart was crying out to her mate: "Don't git the sisters daown on yer, Abe, 'cuz then, mebbe, yew'll lose your hum!" But poor Angelina's lips were so stiff with terror over the prospect of the county house for her husband, that she could not persuade them to speech.

Abraham, completely at sea, turned next to her whom he had called his guardian angel; but Blossy was rising from her seat, a baffling smile of expectancy on her face, the rose spray swinging in her delicate hand as if to the measure of some music too far back in youth for anyone else to hear. Blossy had worn that expectant look all day. She might have been delightfully hugging to herself a secret which she had not shared even with the trusted Abraham. She was gowned in her yellow lace, the beauty and grace of which had defied the changing fashions as Blossy's remarkable elegance of appearance had defied the passing of the years.

"Brother Abe,"—in her heedlessness of the mischief she had wrought, Blossy seemed almost to sing—"I never shall forget your speech as long as I live. Will you excuse me now?" She swept out of the door, her skirts rustling behind her.

Abe collected himself so far as to bow in the direction she had taken; then with lamblike eyes of inquiry met the exasperated glances cast upon him.

Not a sister moved or spoke. They all sat as if glued to their chairs, in a silence that was fast growing appalling.

Abe turned his head and looked behind his chair for an explanation; but nothing met his eye, save the familiar picture on the wall of two white kittens playing in the midst of a huge bunch of purple lilacs.

Then there broke upon the stillness the quivering old voice of Aunt Nancy, from her place opposite Abe's at the head of the board. The aged dame had her two hands clasped before her on the edge of the table, vainly trying to steady their palsied shaking. Her eyes, bright, piercing, age-defying, she fixed upon the bewildered Abraham with a look of deep and sorrowful reproach. Her unsteady head bobbed backward and forward with many an accusing nod, and the cap with its rakish pink bow bobbed backward and forward too. Abe watched her, fascinated, unconsciously wondering, even in the midst of his disquietude, why the cap did not slide off her bald scalp entirely. To his horror, he observed that his own cap, which he addressed not himself, was beginning to do so.

Sister Rose, yew kin leave the room." Implacable purpose spoke in Aunt Nancy's tone. Angey started, looked up, gave first red and then white; but she did not move. She opened her lips to speak.

"I don't want ter hear a word from yew, nor anybody else," sternly interposed Aunt Nancy. "I'm old enough ter yer mother. Go upstairs!"

Angey's glance sought Miss Abigail, but the matron's eyes avoided hers. The little wife sighed, rose reluctantly, dropped her hand doubtfully reassuring on Abe's shoulder, and then went obediently to the door.

From the threshold she looked wistfully back; but an imperious wave from Aunt Nancy banished her altogether, and Abe found himself alone—not with the sisters whom he loved, but with 28 hard-visaged strangers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wanted a Little Praise Himself.

Following a disastrous fire in a western city, many men and women gathered to look at the ruins. Some of the men, seeing that a wall near which they were standing was tottering, made haste to get out of the way, and narrowly escaped being crushed.

Johnny Brabson, a good Irish citizen, was so near the wall that he could not escape with the others. So, whirling about, he made for a door in the wall, burst through it, and came out on the other side safe, and evidently very proud of his exploit. Women who had shut their eyes and shrieked when they saw his danger now gathered round him in great joy, and cried out:

"Praise heaven, Johnny Brabson, down on your knees, and thank heaven!"

"Yis yis," said he, "and I will, but wasn't it injanevous inn me, now?"—Youth's Companion.

No Landmarks in Space.

"There are no landmarks in space; one portion of space is exactly like every other portion, so that we cannot tell where we are. We are, as it were, in an unrudded sea, without stars, compass, soundings, wind or tide, and we cannot tell in what direction we are going. We have no log which we cast out to take a dead reckoning by; we may compute our rate of motion with respect to neighboring bodies, but we do not know how these bodies may be moving in space."—Maxwell.

Futurist Window Display.

An Oxford street store has turned one of its windows into a futurist boudoir, which is a regular "Midsummer Night's Dream."

There is an oxydized bed with black sheets and pillows, black and white striped wall paper, spruce and orange cushions scattered about at random on sofas or on the floor, and finally, one of these very green china parrots, the reason of which is not apparent.—Washington Herald.

HAVE QUEER POWER

Extraordinary Electric Qualities of Many Plants.

One in India Has Movement Very Similar to the Small Hands of a Watch—"Vegetable Octopus" of South America.

All plants are electric batteries. Some are weak, others are strong. According to Royal Dixon, author of "The Human Side of Plants," who has an entertaining article in the Edison Monthly on the extraordinary electric qualities of plants, the strongest is the well-known sensitive plant (Mimosa pudica), but the iris, nicotina, nasturtium and practically all the meat-eating plants produce a current of from .005 to .02 volt, which can be measured with a galvanometer.

"A very peculiar plant," writes Mr. Dixon, "and one which has tremendous



East Indian Telegraph Plant.

electrical powers, is the 'telegraph plant' (Desmodium gyrans). It is a native of India, and each of its leaves is composed of three leaflets; the larger one stands erect during the day but turns down at night, while each of the smaller leaflets moves day and night without stopping. They describe by means of jerking motions complete circles, not unlike the smaller hand of a watch.

Then there is the Utricularia, or fishing plant, which lures small fish "into its capacious mouth and suddenly, as if an electric button were secretly pressed, closes in upon its helpless prey." In other words, it fishes with net electrically wired!

Near Lake Titicaca in South America and in the interior of Nicaragua is found a really terrible plant, a sort of vegetable octopus. This was first discovered by the naturalist Dunstan, who heard his dog cry out as if in agony. Running to his relief, Mr. Dunstan found the animal "enveloped in what seemed to him a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine, ropelike tissue of roots and fibers." He cut the fleshy fibers of the magnetized plant only with great difficulty. The dog was covered with blood. "The twigs curled like living sinuous fingers about his hands and it required terrific force to free himself from the plant's electric grasp, which left his hands red and blistered."

"How's the Wind, Sergeant?"

Every British soldier at the front is said to have become a close observer of the wind since the Germans began the use of gas; if it veers to the north and east it is an almost certain sign of attack. The respirators, or "muzzles," as the soldiers call them, are declared to give little protection from the gas. "Just get some one to throw a handful of chloride of lime in your face," says an officer in describing the gas. "That will give you a fair idea of the preliminary stages of the gas trouble."

Of the Second battalion of Lancashire fusiliers, 403 men are reported to be "suffering from gas poisoning."

Scientists are believed to have discovered a means of combating the gas. It is planned to squirt hyposulphite of sodium in the air as the gas reaches the lines, thus destroying the deadly effects of the fumes.

No Hanoverian Orders.

The duke of Cumberland, struck off the roll of the Garter, cannot retaliate by striking Englishmen off rolls of his own as "rightful" king of Hanover. Hanoverian orders ceased to be conferred half a century ago, when Prussia extinguished the kingdom of Hanover, and the duke of Cambridge was the last surviving British Knight Grand Cross of the Guelphic Order. This order was established in 1815 by our prince regent, afterward George VI. After Hanover and Britain parted, King Ernest Augustus I established the Order of St. George, in 1839. But in 1844 we find Queen Victoria refusing permission to her subjects to accept Hanoverian orders, explaining to Lord Aberdeen that "it would not be expedient to give to the king of Hanover a power which the queen herself does not possess, viz., that of granting orders as favors, or for personal services."—London Chronicle.

Getting Nowhere.

"What a lot of energy we expend without making any actual progress!" "Yes! Especially since the dancing craze set in!"

JUST HUMOR



LOVE ALWAYS FINDS A WAY

Young Man Agrees With Sweetheart That One Meal Per Day Would Be Entirely Sufficient.

Howard—But, Hazel, dear, marriage is out of the question now. I am only a clerk on a meager salary, you know. Hazel—Oh, Howard; don't let that interfere with our happiness. We can live on one meal a day if necessary. Howard—But you know nothing of household duties, dear; why, you can't even cook! Hazel—Yes, I can, darling. The time has come for my confession. Howard, I graduated from a cooking school three weeks ago. Howard—Come to my arms, sweet heart; it shall be as you wish—one meal a day will be more than enough.

The Difference. "In many ways," observed Mrs. Cityflat, who was visiting a friend in the country, "I find that a horse is much like a man." "Well, I dunno," answered Farmer Squash, as he applied a match to his corn cob pipe, "I have found them quite different in some respects. For instance, a horse is worth more after he's broke."—Judge.

Ruthless Revenge. "I'll get even with the man who made all those libelous remarks about me." "Surely you will do nothing violent."

"No. I don't propose to make life interesting for him. I'm going to haul him into court and make him sit for hours listening to arguments and expert testimony."

The Caller. The Small Boy—Are you the boneless man? The Caller—Yes, I am. What gave you that idea? The Boy—Pa said you was a contortionist. "A contortionist?" "Yes, He said you was always patting yourself on the back."

Not Favorably Impressed. "Can you tell me some way to cook potatoes?" asked the young wife who was doing her first marketing. "They are very nice just boiled in their jackets," suggested the greener. "And have you no other potatoes than these?" she went on doubtfully. "These jackets do not look very stylish."

In the Field. "Going to eat today?" inquired the dragon. "Yes," replied the hussar, "we have horse meat." "We have prospects of dining ourselves. There's an automobile out yonder that has turned turtle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE CAUSE.



Mr. Bunny—What's the matter, Mr. Tiger? Mr. Tiger—I ate a rabbit this morning, and it disagreed with me. Mr. Bunny—Must have been my wife. She disagrees with everybody.

Very Much So. "I wonder what the poet meant when he alluded to woman in her hours of ease as being uncertain, coy and hard to please."

"I don't know about the coy part," said the saleslady, "but when it comes to picking out a spring hat she's all the rest of it."

Hopeless Case. Mrs. Hemmshaw—I was just reading in the paper about a man who was driven to suicide by the third degree. Mrs. Shimmerpate—Mercy! John just told me he expects to take the thirty-second degree at his lodge to-night.

PURITY OF JUDICIAL ERMINE

Termed as Rabbit Skin by Redoubtable Advocate Who Was Defending Prisoner at Bodmin Assizes.

At Bodmin assizes once, a barrister, while pleading, was interrupted by the judge:

"Mr. Carter, you are wasting the time of the court."

"Time of the court!" retorted the truculent veteran, glaring fiercely at the bench. "Your lordship means—your lordship's dinner!"

The judge threw up his hands in despair, and Carter continued his harangue in peace.

The same redoubtable advocate was on another occasion defending a man charged with obtaining money under false pretenses.

"False pretenses," said he, with fine scorn. "Why, we all make them every day, barristers and solicitors and judges—the whole lot of us. Talk about the purity of the judicial ermine!" Here he pointed derisively to the learned judge, who sat cowering on the bench. "Why, it's only rabbit skin!"

Shouts of laughter greeted this irreverent statement, which investigation would probably show to be literally true.

HIS CHANCE.



Mrs. Henpeck—This paper says that a man in Italy sold his wife to a blind man for 20 cents. Isn't that awful?

Mr. Henpeck—Yes. Anyone ought to be ashamed to stick a blind man.

Psychological Effect. "Do you think it pays to keep chickens?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel; "a few chickens are a good advertisement. They keep the summer boarders cheered up, thinkin' mebbe the first thing they know they'll see a couple of 'em on the dinner table."

A Compliment. "I didn't know the way he congratulated the engagement of our daughter to the count."

"What did he say?" "He kept reminding me that we weren't losing our daughter, but adding a son to the family."

On Her Brow. "Before we married you promised me rings and brooches and beads to wear."

"Well, what of it?" "I was thinking that the only beads I've ever worn since are beads of perspiration."

Chopping Him Off. "Hello, Grimshaw! Don't you remember your old sidekick, Smartelick?"

"Your manner is familiar," replied Grimshaw coldly, "but I am glad to say that I have forgotten both your face and name."—Judge.

No Objection. "Do you think women are competent to run the affairs of great nations?"

"I don't see why not," replied Mr. Growcher. "It might be a good idea, for a change, to substitute pink ribbon for red tape."

His Calling. "The fellow who was superintending our loads of furniture when we went into a new house, had a very dramatic way about him."

"Well, couldn't you see he is acting in the movies?"

Different Slant. Rankin—I just heard a new version of "The Moth and the Flame."

Phyle—What was it? Rankin—A man's overcoat hanging in a closet got so many holes in it he had to throw it in the fire.

A Possible Retraction. "I hear you are having a 'Take It Back' campaign in this town."

"Yes," admitted the Plunkville citizen. "Have you borrowed anything that you have failed to return?"

"Oh, no. I want to see a man who called me a liar about three years ago."

Information Sought. The bookkeeper approached his employer diffidently.

"Seven years ago, sir," he began, "you engaged me on a week's trial."

"Well, what of it?" "May I presume now that my position is permanent?"

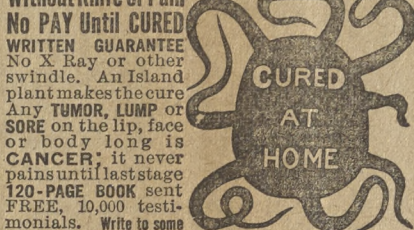
A Possibility. "Your Uncle Batch appears quite overcome by the charms of La Petite Louise."

"Any woman with an encouraging smile can make a fool of him."

"I wonder! He may marry her at that!"—Judge.

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ITALY UNDER MANY RULERS

Fertile Land, During the Centuries, Has Been Prize Worth the Expenditure of Blood.

Charlemagne tacked Italy to his unwieldy empire and left it to his weakling son, Lothaire, by the treaty of Verdun in 843. The peninsula enjoyed a measure of peace for some years, then petty counts and dukes began a series of internecine wars which continued until Otto the Great marched into Rome in 962 and forced the pope to place the imperial crown of gold on his head. That was the beginning of the Germanic holy Roman empire. It established a precedent for the German emperors, and they continued bringing their armies across the Alps to feast on Italy's plenty until Conradin, the last of the Hohenstaufens, was defeated in 1268. The Hapsburgs then took up the pursuit of Italy.

The feudal system never gained a firm hold in Italy, which lightened the labor of Germanic commerce. In 1056 the pope and the free commercial cities made a common defense against the emperor. They had more or less success until Frederick Barbarossa swept down on the peninsula and buried all opposition. The league collapsed. Italy became as much a German province as Alsace is today. No German emperor in those days rested content until the pope had placed the imperial crown on his head—first the silver crown at Aix-la-Chapelle, then the iron crown of Lombardy, and then the one at Rome.

ARE YOU DISFIGURED BY SKIN ERUPTION?

Pimples, rashes, ringworm, prickly heat and, worst of all, that red itching, scaly torment, eczema, vanish when you use resinol ointment and resinol soap. There is no doubt about it. Even though your skin is so unsightly with eruption that you shun your friends and your friends shun you, resinol usually makes it clear and healthy, quickly, easily and at trifling cost. When you are sick of wasting time and money on tedious, expensive treatments, get resinol ointment and resinol soap from the nearest druggist and you will quickly see why physicians have prescribed them for twenty years for just such troubles as yours! Great for sunburn.—Adv.

Suspicious Characters. At a station in northern Pennsylvania a number of young ministers, proceeding to a religious conference in Philadelphia, boarded a coach where there was a dilapidated young woman smelling of beer. For some time the young men in black garb conversed gravely on conference affairs, while the beery young woman nodded in her corner.

The train approached a long tunnel. The young woman roused herself. She pinned back lazily a long strand of hair that had fallen on her shoulder, and fixed her gaze upon the ministers. Then she produced from her basket a huge bread knife. Making a few unsteady lunges in the air with this implement, she addressed the reverend gentlemen thus:

"Don't none of you boys try no tricks on me in the tunnel, or mark my words, I'll open ye!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint, sugar-coated granules.—Adv.

Martyrs to Truth. Astronomers say that only the ignorant speak of the "universe," for the number of universes is infinite. Yet, only a few centuries ago, Campanella was kept in prison for 20 years and was tortured seven times to make him retract his assertion that the number of stars is infinite. In those days it was a crime to believe in infinity. And Galileo, burdened with age and threatened with torture retracted what all the world believe today. And Giordano Bruno, who bravely refused to retract, was burned at the stake.

ON NEW PRINCIPLE

Windmill That Is Not at the Mercy of the Wind.

Diagram Shows the Working of the Plan—Complete Machine Can Be Placed in Position at Small Cost—High Power Made.

When the wind strikes a surface inclined at an angle to the direction of the wind the latter tends to displace the surface in a direction that depends upon the degree of inclination. Upon this well-known principle sailboats, windmills and aeroplanes are built. When the wind comes in a diametrically opposite direction—that is to say, strikes the surface on the other side—it tends to displace it in the opposite direction. It would seem, then, to be impossible so to place a surface that it shall always move in the same direction, no matter whence the wind that moves it comes.

A French windmill maker has, however, succeeded in solving this apparent paradox, and his device is described in detail by R. Villers in La Nature. He makes a horizontal windmill with perpendicular vanes and axis revolved by the vanes without gearing.

The wind is utilized "going and coming." When the vanes are properly inclined the power produced by this strange windmill is quite high, and the wind that reaches nine-tenths of the wheel's diameter is set to work, no matter from what direction it is blowing.

The firm that is making these mills delivers one, complete, in France, with mounting, pipes, pump, etc., for 600 francs, or about \$120.

The wheel may be raised or lowered on its axle by pulleys, and the upper socket is self-lubricated from a covered tank of oil at the very top.

The turning wheel operates the pumps through an eccentric at the bottom of the mast. This eccentric is a most ingenious but simple device for regulating the speed of the pump according to the strength of the

wind. The windmill with horizontal wheel on its mast. At the top is the receptacle for oil, protected from the weather by a hood. Below is seen the variable eccentric that transmits the power to the pump.

wind. As the wind increases, the eccentricity increases automatically, so that when the wind is high the pump works at great speed and quickly fills large reservoirs.

In a Name. War which transforms noble cathedrals into shapeless masses of broken stone, which spoils the farmers' innocent fields with trenches full of burrowing human beings bent on blowing each other to pieces, which turns kings' palaces into barracks and gentlemen's country houses into hospitals, makes its own uses also of places dedicated in time of peace to the amusement of the populace. For instance, it was in a certain town in the Auvergne that a number of German prisoners were lodged in the hippodrome or circus. Some care was taken to make things as comfortable as possible for the involuntary inmates, but the persons in charge refused to remove a sign—thoughtfully put up the previous year by a humane society. The sign said: "Be good to the animals."

Kitchen Callisthenics. "You ought to take a little exercise every morning before breakfast, Jobson."

"Um, what sort?" "Oh, dumb bells or Indian clubs."

"That's out of the question."

"Nonsense! It's sheer laziness on your part. Get up, go through a few brisk movements and then sit down to your breakfast."

"That's exactly what I do. I cook my own breakfast while Mrs. Jobson sleeps."

A Consoling Thought. "Dubkins is a great comfort to me."

"I don't see how you can say that. He's the most tiresome chump I have ever met."

"That's just it. Although I don't amount to much, it's true, every time I look at Dubkins I feel that I could amount to less."

His Transit. Lawyer—Did the defendant go home in the interim? Witness—Naw, he didn't. He went to the hospital in an ambulance.

WINCHESTER

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Winchester Rifle and Pistol Cartridges of all calibers are loaded by machinery which sizes the shells, supplies the exact quantity of powder, and seats the bullets properly.

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HIS FIRST PAIR OF GLASSES Man Thought He Was "Seeing Things," and Unjustly Blamed His New Aids to Vision.

It happened in Boston. He had gone there to get fitted to some eyeglasses. It was the first time he used them and when the oculist handed them to him he remarked that he guessed he would put them on and wear them.

"Better not," remarked the oculist. "Wait until you are home and can get a little accustomed to wearing them."

But the man put them on just the same, paid the bill, left the office and started down the street. Everything went fine. He could see everything in sight with clearness and distinction. He turned into Winter street and threaded his way through the throng.

Suddenly something seemed to go wrong. Standing out from the rest of the crowd appeared an enormous man. He towered high above everyone else on the street. The man again focused his gaze, thinking it was a trick of fancy. But there loomed the big man, just above him.

He jumped to the conclusion that his glasses were the trouble. He snatched them from his nose and with his naked eyes looked again.

There he saw the giant man still approaching—on high stilts and bearing placards of invitation from his employer. It was no fantasy of the glasses, after all. But he did not put them on again until after he reached home.

"I had all I wanted of 'seeing things,'" he remarked.

DON'T GET RUN DOWN. Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and feel tired all over, get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC LEAF. It never fails. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address: The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N.Y.—Adv.

Didn't Want to Marry Him. Colored Mammy—I wants to see Mistah Cummins. Office Boy—Mr. Cummins is engaged. Colored Mammy—Well, goodness knows I doan' want to marry 'im, honey.—Woman's Home Companion.

Heartless Suggestion. "I am wedded to my art," said the emotional actress.

"Well," replied the cynical manager, "maybe it would be advantageous for you to get a divorce and make art pay you alimony."—Washington Star.

Times to Laugh. A.—Is the old man always so glum as this? B.—By no means. He laughs twice a year, spring and fall, when the women's hats come in.—Fliegende Blätter.

Comparisons. Big Man—You're a little scoundrel, sir! Little Man—Why brag of your size, sir?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Hunter's Paradise. Sportsman—Is the hunting good here? Guide—Yep; better than the findin'—Columbia Jester.

Banish the "Blues!" If you have that depressed feeling it's more than likely that your blood is out of order—impoverished or poisoned.

There is only one thing that will alter your present condition—that's to restore your stomach to normal health and strength. For a weak or diseased stomach cannot make good blood. If your digestion is bad your food will not make the good blood which nourishes body, brain, heart and nerve.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helps the stomach to do its work naturally and properly. Stimulates the liver. The system is freed from poison. The blood is purified. Every organ is rejuvenated. Instead of the "Blues," you feel fit and strong, equal to any task or up to any pleasure.

This great remedy has proved its worth year after year for over forty years. Let it prove its worth to you. Sold by medicine dealers in tablet or liquid form or send 50c for trial box by mail.

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You don't need a map to find the Lankershim Hotel. It is in the very center of San Francisco. Take the Universal Bus to the Hotel at our expense. F. KLEIN, Manager.

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RATES—EUROPEAN PLAN Single rooms, per day \$1.00, one person without bath. Double rooms, per day, \$1.50 and \$2.50, two persons without bath.

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When Writing Advertisers Please Mention This Paper.

S. F. N. U. 34, 1915

Our Contagious Accent. "Speaking with a strong American accent," a navy man has returned as a deserter for service here after seven years across the Atlantic. Seven years! Why seven weeks will do the trick. What is known as the "American accent"—and it differs as widely as the American continent—is the most infectious in the world. A couple of months, as I know personally, is sufficient to alter the pitch of voice, and no man comes back from America without being detected in his speech, which has unconsciously caught the pitch. He gets over it in time. But Britain has never succeeded in imposing its lingual pitch on America.—London Chronicle.

The Township Register

The Newark Register

Devoted to the Interests of Washington Township.

W. A. JEFFERIS, Editor, Publisher

Office on Main Street.
Niles, Alameda County, California

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
Per Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50

Entered as Second Class Matter, July 17, 1909, at the Post Office at Niles, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Niles Loses to San Rafael

Sunday—Score Was 5 to 2

MAINLY through the inability of the Indians to connect with the offerings of young Mr. Rock former Niles boy, is the principal reason why San Rafael came out victorious over our warriors last Sunday at San Rafael.

Some several years ago this same Mr. Rock came to Niles with a semi-pro club from San Francisco and endeavored to show his former neighbors just how fine a twirler he had developed into, and to his surprise was given a good sound trouncing, however not so last Sunday for Rock had every appearance of a first-class twirler and one who shows considerable promise within the next several seasons.

He fanned 10 of the Indians and with the exception of Fries had the local bunch eating out of his hands.

On the other hand Dolan after pitching 5 innings of shutout ball of several errors Lowenberg's men piled up 5 runs, more than enough to win.

Niles started the scoring in the second inning, when Fries, first up, drove the pill over the right field fence, but was only allowed two bases according to ground rules. Fries moved up to third on a wild throw by the catcher in an attempt to catch him off that bag where he scored a moment later on Burrough's single to right. There was



Rock Fanned the Indians.

wright ended the inning when he was thrown out trying to pilfer the second sack.

San Rafael scored two more in the very next inning when after Rock had been retired Worth drew a walk and went to third on M. Selig's long single to right center. M. Selig stole second and Worth scored when Burroughs threw the ball into center field in an attempt to catch Selig. M. Selig then stole third, and scored on Esola's error on Burroughs' throw to catch Hollings who had walked and stole second. Dolan here tightened up and struck out F. Selig and Stanley. This ended the scoring, although Niles had a good opportunity to get back into the scoring end in the seventh when Robinson reached first on an error, and in attempting to catch Robinson at second on Sheehan's bunt, Hollings threw wild to second and both runners were safe. Here Breslauer in attempting to sacrifice bunted a line drive straight into Rock's hands. Rock dropped the ball, but recovered in plenty of time to force out Robinson at third and get Sheehan at second. Breslauer was safe at first and went to third when Dolan planted a single against the right field fence, but both runners were left stranded when Esola grounded out to Kearns. Had Breslauer been able to sacrifice the two runners both would have scored on Dolan's hit, which might have made a difference in the outcome of the game.

The box scores follow:

San Rafael						Niles-Essanay Indians.					
AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.	AB.	R.	H.	PO.	A.	E.
Worth, lf.	2	1	0	1	0	Esola, ss.	3	0	0	5	4
M. Selig, 2b.	4	1	2	2	3	Lowe, rf.	4	0	0	0	1
Hollings, 1b.	3	1	1	10	0	Wales, 2b.	4	1	0	3	0
F. Selig, 3b.	4	1	2	2	2	Fries, cf.	3	1	2	3	0
Stanley, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	Burroughs, c.	4	0	1	6	1
Kearns, ss.	3	0	2	1	3	Robinson, 1b.	3	0	0	5	1
O'Donnell, c.	3	1	2	11	0	Sheehan, lf.	4	0	0	2	0
Cartwright, cf.	4	0	1	0	0	Breslauer, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0
Rock, p.	3	0	1	0	2	Dolan, p.	3	0	2	0	3
Totals	29	5	11	27	10	Totals	32	2	5	24	9

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Niles-Essanay Indians	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	5	3
San Rafael Team	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	5	11	1

SUMMARY.
Two Base Hits—Fries, Kearns. Sacrifice Fly—Kearns. Sacrifice Hits—Esola, Stanley, O'Donnell. Stolen Bases—Wales, M. Selig (2), O'Donnell. Base on Balls—Dolan (4), Rock (1). Struck Out—Dolan (6), Rock (10). Wild Pitch—Dolan. Hit by Pitcher—Robinson. Double Plays—Esola to Robinson, Rock to F. Selig to Kearns. Umpire—Hogan. Time—2 hours. Scorer—Moger.

The Indians will play the J. J. Krieg Company team in Fruitvale tomorrow and the game promises to be a battle royal. The Krieg team has defeated most of the best semi-professional teams in and about San Francisco, as has the Niles club, so it is a hard proposition to figure out just which of the teams has a shade over the other.

A large crowd will doubtless follow the Indians and help bring home a victory. Game called at 2:30 p. m.

Louie Lowenberg is certainly one hard worker for his ball club. He was on the first base coaches line during the entire game and could be heard yelling for miles around.

The visiting clubs who go to San Rafael are forced to accept a bit of unpleasant circumstances with regard to the meal that is given them. Lowenberg gives each player a meal ticket, which is supposed to be good for 35 cents, but the visitors do not know this until after they have filled themselves to dig into their "jeans" and fork up any amount their bill might be over that sum. All of which goes to show that the ball players' life is not all roses.

With the short right field fence staring him in the face Eddie Fries did not take long to find out that in cracking the ball over it was the safest way to get a two bagger, so on his very first trip to the plate in the second inning he promptly pounded the pellet out of the lot and later scored the first run of the game on a single by Burroughs.

Rock looks like a big league star in the rough. He certainly works easy in the box and should develop within the next year or two.

Hollings, San Rafael's big first sacker is a mighty good ball player. He hits the ball hard.

Dolan had the San Rafael boys eating out of his hand up to the sixth inning when a couple of infield errors aided in allowing the home boys to push over three runs.

Fries went a long distance after a fine drive and caught a ball off the San Rafael second baseman, Fries admitted that he did not know he had the ball, so you see there is some luck in baseball after all.

Esola had an off day at short. The little rabbit had a hard time finding the handle on the ball.

Centerville Man Gets Valuable Auto Patent

Automobiles will be glad to learn of the new device that has just been patented by Mr. N. B. Randall of Centerville. It is in the form of a small device to be fastened on the engine which renders it impossible to burn out bearings through lack of oil.

The attachment is so constructed as to automatically stop the engine when the oil supply is exhausted.

Mr. Randall is busily engaged with a force of men at his garage in Centerville making the devices and

will have them ready to place on the market soon.

This will be a big thing for the

users of automobiles and will be the means of saving them many dollars every year. It is truly an invention of economy and Centerville should be proud that it was conceived and is being manufactured there.

Congregational Church

Services Next Sunday as Follows:

10:00 a. m. Sunday school will be Birthday Sunday for all those whose birthdays occurred during the vacation.

11:00 a. m. preaching. "The Temptation" will be the topic, this being second in a series on the life of Christ.

Services. The

approach to the Law and

the Prop.

— SEE —

Silvey, Munyan & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

For your standard quality in.....

Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods and Supplies

Fair Treatment and Fair Prices

NEWARK, CAL.

IDEAL LAUNDRY CO.

SERVICE

Oakland, California

Phone—Merritt 518

We make a specialty of all kinds of LAUNDRY WORK

No Extra Charge for Mending

T. F. TAYLOR
Physician & Surgeon
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m.
2 to 4; 7 to 8 p. m.
THEATER BLDG. NILES, CAL.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—Ten acre improved ranch, 8 acres in alfalfa and half-acre in orchard, on Mission San Jose Road between Niles and Mission. Apply to Mrs. M. S. Lemos, R. F. D. 25A.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

50 Black Minorca hens;
50 Plymouth Rock hens;
50 White Leghorn hens.

About one year old and laying at present. MOWRY'S LANDING, better known as Capt. Larkin's Ranch.

For Sale or Trade.—Quarter section of good, smooth, unimproved land. Price \$1,500. Will take other property or good automobile. Inquire at this office.

MEN—Our illustrated catalogue explains how we teach the barber trade in short time, mailed free. Write. MOLIER BARBER COLLEGE, 118 Kearney St., San Francisco.

ALTER, PRATT & RICHMOND

UNDERTAKERS

NILES : AND : HAYWARD

Niles Parlor, I.O.O.F. Building

LADY ATTENDANT
LICENSED EMBALMER

R. V. RICHMOND, Niles Mgr.

Niles Phone, Black 23

DR. J. B. de FARIA
Physician, Surgeon & Obstetrician
Office hours, Daily, 10 to 12
Hotel Gregory. Centerville, Cal.

1914 Studebaker; and 6 cylinder, 5 passenger Mitchell, in first class condition; at a very reasonable price. Enquire M. V. Perry, Irvington 1mo4

Furnished rooms for rent.—Apply to Mrs. George Moore, opposite the R. R. Station.

FOR SALE—Two work horses, one spring wagon, one set of harness. Apply at Post Office, Irvington. 4t

FOR SALE—Second hand furniture in good condition, at a reasonable price. Inquire Mrs. J. J. White, Wesley Hotel, Niles.

FOR RENT—House keeping rooms furnished, by day, week or month. Corner of H and Second street. Inquire or call L. Neeler, Niles.

Soda of Quality and Variety

MADE BY THE

CENTERVILLE SODA WORKS

Phone and Mail Orders Promptly attended to

Try It and Be Convinced

MANUEL B. SYLVIA, MARY GONZALVES
MANUFACTURERS

CENTERVILLE,

CALIFORNIA

Hotel Wesley Restaurant

J. J. White, Proprietor
Niles, : California

CHICKEN DINNER SERVED SUNDAY

FIRST-CLASS in all of its appointments. Tables served with every seasonable delicacy. Boxes for private parties. An A1 lunch counter in connection. All home cooking by an experienced chef. Look at window display for special features daily. Take a box of Wesley prepared and cooked food home with you.

Hayward Soda Works Co

Mineral Waters : : All Kinds of Sodas

Wagon Delivery in Washington Township. Prompt Service

Phone 133 R HAYWARD, CALIF.

Darrow's

FOR

LOWNEY'S CANDIES

Agent for Washington Township

Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies Every Day

G. E. Stinhilver

Painting and Paper Hanging

Complete line of Phoenix Pure Paints Carried in Stock. Varnishes, Glass, Wall Paper.

Odd Fellows' Bldg. J. St. Niles, Cal.

DRINK

Golden West Lager and Heyer's Steam

TWO HOME PRODUCTS TWO GOOD PRODUCTS

Mission Inn

(Formerly Hotel Mission)
Mission San Jose, Calif.

Under Management of
Matt & Tony
formerly of Hotel Washington

Open all Night
Meals at all Hours
Auto Trade Solicited

Summer Vacation ates

May to October
Seashore, Mountains or Lakes

There Is--

Lake Tahoe	Castella	Shasta Springs
Santa Cruz	Dunsmuir	Del Monte
Yosemite Valley	Pacific Grove	Castle Crag
Colfax	Auburn	Ben Lomond
Byron Hot Springs	Truckee	Paso Robles
Lake County Resorts		
and many other points		

Three months and also week-end tickets for Friday and Saturday good for 15 days to certain points.

Write or call for our outing literature.

Southern Pacific

L. Richardson
Dist. Frt. and Pass. Agt.
13th & Broadway, Oakland.
Phone Oakland 162

C. F. Carrigan, T. P. Agt.
A. J. Rutherford, Agent Niles Cal.

MATTOS BROS.

IRVINGTON, CAL.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

Horseshoeing a Specialty. Rubber Tire Work Neatly Done. Latest Improved Barcus Shoeing Stall.

Agricultural Implements

Agents for Benica Disc Plows, P. and O. Implements, Champion and Buckeye Mowers and Rakes. All Kinds of Mower Extras. Bain Wagons.

Girls Girls Girls

Girls under 14 years of age, here is a chance to win a handsome prize.

Here is the
Prize Range
Free
Free



Some Lucky
little girl
will be
Happy

If you haven't registered your name already, come to our store at once and do so—you will be given a chance to win this beautiful little "Wedgewood" Junior Range.

It's
Great
Fun
All
Your
Friends
Will
Help



Get
Your
Mama
and
Papa
to
Help
You

Here is a chance for some bright little lassie to own a beautiful little Nickel Plated Range, Free.
See our window for Closing Date.

NILES HARDWARE & PLUMBING CO.

LOCAL NEWS

Newark

Alma Wales has returned to her home in Oakland.

Mrs. H. A. Snow visited in San Francisco Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Metcalfe spent Sunday in Berkeley.

A. J. Biddle and his father enjoyed a trip to the fair Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stonewood left Tuesday for a visit to Merced.

Mrs. H. E. Fowler entertained relatives from Alameda Wednesday.

Mrs. F. Falk visited with relatives in San Francisco over the week end.

Mrs. H. Schuesler of San Francisco made a business trip to Newark Wednesday.

The "Tigers" contemplate giving an entertainment and dance in the near future.

Mrs. Louis Ruschin was called to Larkspur Wednesday owing to the death of her aunt.

Harry and Frank Sweeney were sight seeing at the Exposition Tuesday. They report a fine time.

The Fire Dept. was kept busy last week responding to numerous grass fires which may have done considerable damage.

Chas. Cockegair has gone to Mendocino county where he will join J. D. Silva and M. Matheisen.

Raymond Costa and his bride returned home Saturday night after a weeks honeymoon in the south.

Jerry Collins has gone to Monterey for a two weeks sojourn. His vacancy at S. A. D. Morgan's

Irvington Locals

The Church of the Latter Day Saints held its annual camp meeting and reunion here during the past week. A good time was had by all who attended.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Mr. C. E. Herring who for the past ten years has been a resident of Irvington. Mr. Herring passed to the great beyond on Sunday, August 18. Interment was made Monday.

Mrs. Albert Hugill, of Berkeley, spent the week end in Irvington as the guest of friends.

Read the Register for all the news. Subscription \$2.00 per year.

Mrs. A. A. Babb is getting her fall stock of millinery and has some very stylish shapes on display. She was in San Francisco last week attending the opening of the wholesale house and brought back her early fall stock.

Mr. Herring died last Sunday at the county infirmary and was buried by the Masons on Tuesday. Mr. Herring first came to Irvington in the employ of Grau and Werner but has been an invalid for the last four years.

Mrs. Walker is in Oakland visiting with Mrs. Parrish of Maryland, Oregon, who is attending the school teachers' convention.

Mr. Cost took Mr. Griffen to Hollister on a business trip last Monday.

Gene Babb, accompanied by his mother, visited at the Odd Fellows' Home at Saratoga on Monday.

Mrs. Harry Green is out in her new Ford receiving instruction from Mr. Babb.

Mr. New Witherly and family, accompanied by Miss Katherine Witherly, are touring the Yosemite and the Lake Tahoe regions.

Grandma Grant, 83 years old, and her daughter Mrs. Crocker of Berkeley, had luncheon with Mrs. Babb on Wednesday.

an elder of the Sacramento
the Latter Day Saints, with
Mrs. Earl is here attending the summer camp meeting.

People of Irvington had a rare treat in the sermon last Sunday night delivered by Mr. Rushton, one of the twelve apostles of the church of the Latter Day Saints. He was acknowledged to be a wonderful speaker by all who heard him.

Dr. and Mrs. Holling of San Francisco were in town Sunday visiting Mrs. Babb. Mr. Holling missed his train.

Mr. Frank Leal is building a large warehouse near the Southern Pacific track which will be quite an addition to the business section of Irvington.

Mrs. Knudsen and her daughter Esther have returned from their trip to Lake Tahoe and report having a splendid time.

Mr. Geo. Morgan has been taken to the Insurance Company's hospital in San Francisco where he will be under expert care.

Mission San Jose

Mr. A. V. Anselm and family of Pleasanton visited at the home of Wm. Furtado on Sunday.

Frank Faria and family have been moving into the property he recently purchased from Joe Fields.

Mrs. Alphonse Martin of Gridley has been stopping with her father, Mr. Noyer, for a few days.

Bill Furtado and a few others are going to Hanford next Sunday. They will make the trip in Mr. Furtado's machine.

Band Concert

By Centerville Concert Band at
Centerville Park Sunday Night

1. March, "Light Guards"
2. Waltz, "Evening Bells"
Featuring clarinet and saxophones by W. Maffley, J. P. Rose and F. Hill.
3. March, "Old Comrades"
4. Song, "Wrap Me in a Bundle"
5. Overture "Operatic Mingle"
Baritone solo, A. E. Siba.
6. March, "National Emblem"
7. Waltz, "Kiss of Spring"
8. Song Everybody Rag With me
9. Song Are You the O'Reillye?
10. Finale "Aloha"

Cyrus Solon has been in San Francisco the past week or so attending the exposition.

NOTICE OF HEARING APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given that Monday the 23 day of August, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the rooms of the Board of Supervisors, in the annex to the Hall of Records, in the City of Oakland, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing the application of JOSEPH SOLON to obtain a renewal of a liquor license for the sale of liquor at Mission San Jose in Mission San Jose Election Precinct.
GEO. E. GROSS,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.
Dated Oakland, Cal., August 2nd, 1915.

A few things to consider when buying furniture:

Who carries the best and most complete stock of furniture this side of Oakland?—Zambresky.

Where is the largest display room this side of Oakland?—1229 A street, Hayward.

Why can you save from ten to twenty-five per cent at 1229 A street? No rent, no help, no drayman to pay.

I deliver with my own truck. Write or phone Hayward 80-J. I will call for you in my auto. If I can not suit you from my stock, I will give you a card to any wholesale house in S. F. or Oakland. When buying furniture do not forget Zambresky, 1229 A St., Hayward.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Office of the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors, Alameda County, California.

Oakland, August 9, 1915.

Sealed bids will be received by the Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of Alameda County, at his office, until 10 o'clock a. m., Monday, August 30, 1915 (the day when said bids will be opened and the contract awarded), for the constructing of the timber trestle and the necessary grading for the waterway and for footings, on the main County Road from Alvarado to Centerville or County Road No. 544 all in Washington Road District, Washington Township, Alameda County, California. Plans and Specifications on file in the office of the County Clerk open for inspection.

Each bid must be accompanied by a check for at least ten per cent of the amount of the bid or proposal, certified to by some responsible bank, and made payable to GEO. E. GROSS, Clerk of the Board, to be forfeited to the County of Alameda as agreed and liquidated damages should the party or parties to whom the contract shall be awarded fail to enter into the contract after the award or to give the bond required by the Board for the faithful performance of the Contract.
(SEAL) GEO. E. GROSS,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Alameda.
Dated August 9, 1915.

Who wants some of the last seven best located lots in Decoto, at reduced prices? Lots are located on Centerville road, between 10th and 11th St. Easy terms. Sold four lots last month to Niles people. Apply owner—Henry Siem, 644 12th St., Oakland, Cal.

FOR SALE—30 acres of land, 6 room house, barn, windmill and tank, 3 miles from Irvington, 2½ miles from Warm Springs, on the Albrae Road. Inquire Frank Brown, Warm Springs, Calif.

All work left at "Ed's" place will be delivered in 48 hours.

If it's true you will read it in the Register.

NOTICE OF HEARING APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given that Monday, the 30th day of August, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the rooms of the Board of Supervisors, in the annex to the Hall of Records, in the City of Oakland, has been fixed as the time and place for hearing the application of J. A. EASTERDAY to obtain a renewal of a liquor license for the sale of liquor at Niles, in Niles Election Precinct.

GEO. E. GROSS,
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.
Dated Oakland, Cal., August 9, 1915.

Notice of Hearing Application for Liquor License.

Notice is hereby given that Tuesday the 7th day of September, 1915, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the rooms of the Board of Supervisors, in the annex to the Hall of Records, in the City of Oakland, has been fixed as the time for hearing the application of J. F. LEAL to obtain a liquor license for the sale of liquor at Irvington in Irvington Election Precinct.

GEO. E. GROSS
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.
Dated Oakland, Cal., Aug. 16, 1915

NOTICE.

All communications for publication should be in this office by Thursday evening. This office solicits personal items and will gladly give space to all received in time for publication. We take advantage of this opportunity for thanking our regular correspondents for their interest and call attention to the fact that the more news items given by those writing the local news, the more space can be given in the publicity of the town.

For Sale Cheap—Lady's driving horse and rubber tire buggy. Enquire at Hirsch's store, Irvington.

EGGS WANTED!—Oakland buyer will pay 2c above quotation to party having supply of at least five cases per week. Eggs must be of first quality.

Western Pacific

EASTBOUND

No. 20 9.49 am F
No. 2 11.25 am F
No. 4 9.25 pm F

WESTBOUND

No. 3 6.09 am stop
No. 1 3.00 pm F
No. 19 4.20 pm F

Leave Niles for Stockton, Sacramento, Marysville, Oroville, Salt Lake City, Denver, Omaha, St. Louis, Kansas City and

Newark Farm For Sale

S C--white leghorn hatching eggs and day old chicks.

Largest poultry yard in Alameda County. Newark Farm,

W. C. GRAHAM, MGR.

COOK BY WIRE



Lamp Socket Electric Appliances are Clean, Quick and Efficient
Pacific Gas & Electric Co.

Centerville
A. SATTERTHWAITE, Agent
Phone—2J

Niles
GEO. L. DONOVAN, Agent
Phone—Main 91

DARROW'S

OLD MISSION INN

AUTO PARK

Lunches Served in Dutch Room in Garden
Finest Wines and Liquors Served
Pool and Billiard Hall. MISSION SAN JOSE

Phone Black 54

First Class Livery in Connection

HOTEL GREGORY

MANUEL LUCIO

Special Attention to Traveling Men and Automobile Parties
Try Our Sunday CHICKEN DINNER 50c
CENTERVILLE, ALAMEDA CO., CAL.

The Township Register

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

Niles, - Alameda County, - California

EXECUTIONS LEVIED ON S. P. OFFICES

Action Is Under Recent Decision in Long and Short Haul Cases; Pay Shippers \$13,287.45

Bakersfield.—In an attempt to collect \$15,880 principal and costs under 1023 executions obtained on default judgments in as many different cases against the Southern Pacific Railroad under the recent long and short haul decision, the local constable and a number of deputies August 12 seized all of the office accessories of the Bakersfield freight and ticket offices of the railroad, including ticket cabinets, stamps, typewriters, adding machines, trucks, etc., necessitating the closing of the offices to business.

Passengers were obliged to purchase their tickets on the trains. The authorities placed deputy constables in the offices Monday to take in the receipts as paid over the counters.

Attorney Booth for the railroad arrived from San Francisco and stated that the authorities would have to use force to make the levy, and the constable feeling unable to cope with the numerous special officers of the railroad, withdrew his men. The second attempt to collect resulted in the action on August 12.

The local attorneys for the railroad have notified the authorities that they will file third-party claims, alleging that the property belongs to the Southern Pacific Company instead of the Southern Pacific Railroad. They filed an appeal to the Supreme Court on Superior Judge Peairs' recent refusal to issue an injunction to prevent the levying on the company.

The test case, which the 1023 cases in question parallel, were carried from the Justice Court to the Supreme Court, and in each case the shippers were victorious. The company, on losing this case, tried to

get the other 1023 cases lumped and tried in the Superior Court instead of the Justice Court. The petition was denied by Peairs, and the default judgments were immediately obtained in the Justice Court and the executions issued under the same.

Bakersfield.—The Southern Pacific Company capitulated Saturday afternoon, August 14, and paid E. J. Emmons, attorney for the local shippers, \$13,287.45 refund, won after three years' struggle in the courts. The money is satisfaction of the first installment of executions which have been served under defaults in 1023 long and short haul cases brought in the Justice court here.

About one-half the executions remain to be served and T. E. Smith, secretary of the San Joaquin Freight Association, stated that he has four drygoods boxes packed with claims aggregating at least \$100,000 still to be presented to the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe. The freight trucks, tickets, typewriters and other office paraphernalia were returned to the railroad.

AGED WOMAN IS HURT IN AUTOMOBILE CRASH

Mrs. Crow and Relatives Injured When Steering Gear Breaks

Petaluma.—In descending a steep hill August 12, at Penn Grove, five miles above this city, the steering knuckle of the automobile driven by B. L. Shirk of Berkeley broke, and the car became unmanageable, crashing into a telegraph pole. The driver escaped injury, but the car was badly wrecked.

Mrs. Crow of Berkeley, aged 81 years, and grandmother of Mrs. B. L. Shirk, remained in the auto, but was thrown against the back of the front seat with sufficient force to fracture her thigh. It is feared that she will be a cripple for the remainder of her life. Mrs. Shirk, wife of the driver, was thrown out, sustaining a broken arm, body bruises and contusions, besides a very severe shock.

B. L. Shirk, Jr., great grandson of Mrs. Crow, was thrown through the windshield and severely cut about the face, head and neck and badly bruised about the body. All the injured were brought to the hospital by two young men of the University of California, who reside in Berkeley and know the Shirks.

SERB REPLY FIRES RIVER BANK CITIES

Cannonade Calls Attention to Reported Massing of Large Bodies of Troops on Border

London.—The following statement was issued at Nish, Serbia, Friday, August 13:

"The enemy August 12 bombarded Belgrade with large caliber howitzers. There was no loss of life. The bombardment ceased after we shelled Zemlin, in Austria, on the tongue of land formed by the junction of the Danube and the Save, opposite Belgrade, with which it is connected by a railway bridge; and Panscova, across the Danube from Belgrade, in Austria, causing fires in Zemlin and a panic in Panscova."

Reports that the Germans and Austrians had mobilized forces estimated at from 300,000 to 400,000 men along the Serbian frontier, preparatory to a campaign to crush the Serbians and open a way for the shipment of munitions to Turkey, have been received from various sources in the last week. There have been several clashes between the Serbs and Austrians on the frontier in the last few days.

Belgrade was occupied by the Austrians after a siege December 2, 1914, but was reoccupied by the Serbians twelve days later, following a fierce battle. The recapture of their capital by the Serbs was followed by a campaign which cleared their country of invaders. Until recently the Austrians made no further attempts to crush their small neighbor and the intervening time has been occupied by the Serbians in reorganizing their forces.

London.—Having recovered from the check inflicted on him early last week by the Russians, General von Buelow, commanding that portion of the army of Field Marshal von Hindenburg operating to the west of the River Dvinsk, again has taken the offensive and, according to the official report published by Berlin, has beaten the Russians in a battle in the vicinity of Kubisko and pushed them back in a northeasterly direction, taking more than 2000 prisoners.

To the south before Kovno, the Russians, according to the same

source of information, made an unsuccessful sortie from Kovno, which the Germans are now approaching.

In the Polish sector, the various German armies are slowly drawing in their line and advancing from the northwest and south of Bialystok. While they continue to take comparatively small groups of prisoners, they make no claim to the capture of artillery or booty.

Paris.—After violent hand-to-hand fighting near Puissele, in the region between the Oise and Aisne rivers, French troops August 14 succeeded in occupying the excavation caused by the explosion of a mine under a German trench, according to a statement issued by the French War Department. Exceptionally violent artillery duels are reported in the Artois, the Champagne and the Lorraine districts.

S. F. WOMAN IS SHOT WHILE ON CAMPING TRIP

Mrs. Alice Pearce Near Death in Marysville Hospital

Marysville.—Mrs. Alice Pearce, 24 years old, was taken to the county hospital in a serious condition August 15 as the result of a 38-caliber bullet wound in the abdomen. Mystery surrounds the shooting, and may not be solved until the woman gains consciousness.

According to her husband, H. K. Pearce, who lives in San Francisco, the pair were encamped at the side of the road a mile north of Wheatland, and shortly before midnight August 14 decided to move on. He says that while he was going after a pail of water his wife attempted to pack his gun away in a suit case and it fell in some manner and exploded, the bullet entering her abdomen. He says he heard her cries, picked her up and drove as fast as possible to Wheatland with her in the bottom of his camp wagon. There treatment was administered by a physician, who advised him to drive to the county hospital. An operation was performed, and the result is doubtful.

Santa Cruz.—Waiving trial and pleading guilty to a charge of passing bogus paper, L. M. Morgan, alias Frank F. Holtz, suspected of cashing fictitious traveler's checks in many cities to the amount of \$25,000, was August 12 sentenced to a term of nine years in prison by Judge Knight of Santa Cruz, say local police.

U. S. WARSHIPS CALM MEXICO; BANDIT BAND IS SCATTERED

Border Quiet After a Day of Storm; Funston Centers Troops at Brownsville

Brownsville, Texas.—The killing August 12 of three Mexicans near Mercedes, Hidalgo county, Texas, and the capture of twenty-two of the bandits' saddle horses in the same vicinity, led to the belief that at least one of the bands of Mexican raiders has been scattered.

Details of the fighting in which the three Mexicans were killed were not available here, Federal and State officials having adopted an attitude of reticence.

Reports August 12 that several hundred armed Mexicans were preparing to enter Texas from Mexico at a point ten miles east of Brownsville failed of materialization, and were declared to have had no foundation.

Three companies of United States troops from Laredo have reached Brownsville, the fourth company of the battalion having been detoured at Kingsville.

Early Thursday morning, August 12, Texas rangers in Hidalgo county chased eight Mexicans who reached the Mexican side of the Rio Grande, and, sitting on the banks of that stream, invited the rangers to cross into Mexican territory, saying they were the leaders American officers were seeking. The rangers withdrew. A farmer in Hidalgo county was held up and robbed that night by two Mexicans.

Adjutant-General Harry Hutchins of Texas, who has been investigating conditions, left Brownsville August 12 for Kingsville.

Washington.—Major-General Funston is being given a free hand on the border. He has not asked that the 17,000 troops at his disposal be reinforced. No action was taken on an appeal from Governor Ferguson of Texas to President Wilson for additional Federal soldiers.

Secretary Garrison made it plain that the War Department expects the Governor of Texas to handle purely domestic disorders in the State.

Washington.—Late last Saturday the War Department, at the request of Major-General Funston, ordered one regiment of Infantry from Texas City to Brownsville, and also ordered one aeroplane, one battery of 4.7 guns and one battery of 4.7 howitzers to Brownsville from Fort Sill, Okla.

Nogales, Ariz.—Several hundred American soldiers August 14 engaged in a riot on the streets of Nogales as the result of a rumor that the Mexicans had threatened to take their guns away. Ten Mexicans were assaulted before the officers got control of the men. One American is reported slain in Nogales, Mexico, by infuriated Mexicans.

The soldiers engaged in the rioting were members of the Twelfth Infantry and the Sixth Field Artillery. They were joined by a number of civilians, and "Run all Mexicans across the line!" was the battle cry.

Two hundred Mexicans either fled or were chased across the boundary before the officers got control of the mob and started the soldiers toward their camp.

The riot is the culmination of high feeling between the races which has been growing for several days, during which, it is said, soldiers have been pushed off the sidewalks by Mexicans and subjected to other petty insults.

It is reported here that cattle stolen by Mexican soldiers in a raid across the line were 145 head, which Jose Maytorena, Villa commander at Nogales, Mexico, recently shipped across the boundary to his American ranch. The raiders are said to have been a part of the command of Calles, the Carranza chief. The authorities are investigating a report that Maytorena has placed a guard of Mexican soldiers on his ranch in the United States.

SENATOR'S DAUGHTER TO BE MARRIED IN THIS CITY

Hartford.—Senator E. W. Hooker announced August 12 his daughter, Rosalie Turner Hooker, would be married this month in San Francisco to Francis Stilwell Dixon, a New York artist, son of T. J. W. Dixon of 241 Franklin place, Flushing, L. I. Dixon was best man at the marriage of his cousin, Professor William C. Welling, and M'ess Hooker. She divorced him at Boise, Idaho, several months ago.

Wilson Pins Faith on Troops; Believes Brownsville Riots Are of Local Character

Washington.—President Wilson, on his return from Cornish, N. H., August 12, was given a comprehensive account of the Mexican situation in all its phases by Secretary Lansing.

The Secretary told the President that official reports indicated that the situation in the vicinity of Brownsville was of a local character, and that quiet prevailed at Vera Cruz, where there had been some anti-foreign demonstrations. He outlined in detail the discussion of peace plans at the New York conference of the American diplomats.

Neither the President nor Secretary Lansing was inclined to view the situation as requiring any further precautionary measures than have been taken in sending battleships to Mexican waters and more Federal troops to the Texas border. They devoted most of their time to a discussion of the inter-American plan, on which they are basing their hopes for the early restoration of peace in Mexico.

The appeal to all factions has not yet been sent, although signed by Secretary Lansing and the Ambassadors and Ministers of the six Central and South American Governments participating in the conference. A list of chiefs, generals and governors is being compiled and as soon as the locations of all are determined the appeal will be telegraphed simultaneously to every part of Mexico.

On the even of this action came the announcement from the Villa agency here August 12 that General Carranza had flatly refused to permit a peace conference between his representatives here and those of Villa.

TAFT PICKS HIS DAY AT CITY OF JEWELS

Accepted by Former President

San Francisco.—Although former President Taft first expressed a desire to exposition officials by letter and telegram for no special day in his honor, a wire received from him August 12 formally accepting September 2d as the day upon which he would publicly appear at the exposition.

Taft for a number of weeks has demurred at suggestions of a "Taft day," similar to that accorded Roosevelt and Bryan. He was steadfast in wishing to appear as "a private citizen."

The former President left Pointe-au-Pic, Canada, August 12, for San Francisco. He will make his headquarters at the Palace Hotel, arriving the 24th. He is accompanied by Mrs. Taft, Miss Maria Herron, sister of Mrs. Taft; Miss Helen Taft, his daughter, and Miss Louise Taft, daughter of Charles Taft. The Tafts will be in California until September 19th.

He will be the principal speaker at Lawyers' day, August 25th.

Taft will deliver three lectures in the Greek Theater in Berkeley on "The Presidency; Its Powers, Duties, Limitations and Responsibilities." The addresses are scheduled for 4 o'clock in the afternoon of August 30th, September 1st and September 3d, and will be delivered under the joint auspices of the University and the Pacific Theological Seminary.

BOY KILLS HIS BROTHER WITH "UNLOADED" RIFLE

Three-Year-Old Lad Is Shot in Head, While Playing Indian

San Francisco.—The "unloaded gun" added another victim to its long list August 13, when John Piercy, 3 years old, was shot and killed by his brother Lloyd, 10 years old, while the two youngsters were playing "Indian" in their home, 131 Laidley street. Lloyd pulled the trigger of a 22-caliber rifle, which he did not know was loaded, and the bullet penetrated the brain of his little brother.

When the tragedy occurred the father of the children, Alpheus B. Piercy, a painter, and the mother were in an adjoining room. Frantic with grief, they carried the child to the Mission Emergency Hospital, but the little one was dead upon arrival.

GOLDEN STATE NEWS TERSLEY TOLD

Sacramento.—The registration of voters in California for 1915, reported by counties and tabulated by Secretary of State Frank C. Jordan, shows an increase of 59,975 over 1914. The total number of voters in the State is 1,279,320 against 1,219,345 for 1914.

Oroville.—Advices received here from New York state that John Kopp, a prospector, who was declared legally dead on May 14, 1914, left an estate of \$162,000. Kopp is believed to have been lost while on a prospecting trip in the mountains of Plumas county.

Stockton.—On October 16th the farms in the western part of San Joaquin county will hold an election to determine whether an irrigation district, including 11,000 acres, shall be formed. The Board of Supervisors, after considering the plans for several weeks, has approved them and authorized the election.

Sonoma.—Walter Clarence Bonner, business manager of the Sonoma Index-Tribune, died here August 14 after an illness of several months. He is survived by his mother, widow of the late Harry Hale Granice, for many years associated with the Index-Tribune. Bonner was a native of San Francisco, 22 years of age and was a graduate of the Mount Tamalpais Military Academy.

Fresno.—Seeking revenge because of a quarrel with her neighbor, Della Dasher, mother of five children and worth nearly \$40,000, Saturday night, August 7, hired a livery rig in Fresno and drove to George Fink's ranch at Raisin City and fired 150 tons of hay. Mrs. Dasher was arrested and made a complete confession. She wants to reimburse her neighbor and be paroled.

San Francisco.—Two elderly men died suddenly from heart failure under peculiar circumstances Thursday night, August 12. Henry Bowman, aged 63 years, a grocer, of 2601 McAllister street, was stricken as he sat in a chair in a McAllister street barber shop. Michael Daly, 54 years of age, past president of the Eagles, dropped dead as he was entering his hotel at 20 Turk street.

Visalia.—At a Coroner's inquest held here August 12, the young man

was found dead in the Sacramento grove, near Exeter, with a bullet wound through his head and a revolver grasped in his hand, was identified as Charles Mack. According to Fresnoans, who testified at the inquest, Mack is a member of a prominent Atlanta, Ga., family and was an officer in a Georgia regiment during the Spanish-American war.

Sacramento.—Despite the public denials by I. W. W. leaders that there is any concerted effort being made by an inner circle of the organization toward sabotage, the hop men are worried over recent incendiary fires attributed to I. W. W. efforts to secure the release of Ford and Suhr, and most of the ranchers concerned are secretly preparing to defend their property. This is the statement of Flood V. Flint, prominent hop grower and dealer of Sacramento.

Porterville.—Following the approval by the voters of the Terra Bella Irrigation district, south of here, of a system with which to reclaim 15,000 acres of citrus lands at a cost of \$1,000,000, the orange land owners of a strip of land lying along the foothills north of here have organized the Strathmore-Lindsay district. Under the latter will be placed 18,000 acres of orchard property, the estimated cost of the system being \$1,250,000. Petitions asking for the special election were placed on file with the Supervisors August 12.

Oakland.—"We are gradually beginning to realize that our boys and girls are as valuable as pigs, ducks and chickens," said Dr. F. B. Dresslar of the United States Bureau of Education, in an address to the Rotary Club at a luncheon in the Hotel Oakland recently. Dr. Dresslar deplored the fact that the Government had not yet discovered this to be true, and he compared the five-million-dollar appropriation for the Department of Agriculture with the \$238,000 awarded the Bureau of Education.

Berkeley.—Miss Dorothy Schmidt, 18-year-old high school girl, left her home at 1348 Rose street at 5 o'clock, August 11, ostensibly on a shopping trip to Oakland. Three hours later her father, Winfield Schmidt, a well known contractor, received this telegram: "Joe and I are married—Dorothy." The "Joe" in the case is John Joseph Weyland of Hayward, a bookkeeper for the United States Steel Products Company in San Francisco. The marriage was performed by a Hayward clergyman and the parents of the bride wired their congratulations.

SAN FRANCISCO IS THE LEADING CITY

State Controller's Report Gives the Population as 525,000; Wealth \$647,207,000

Sacramento.—Although the State Controller in his fourth annual report did not include comparisons with the reports of previous years because of the incompleteness of his figures, unofficial comparisons show a considerable increase in the expenditures of the cities and counties of the State.

This, however, is largely offset by an increase in population and taxable property.

San Francisco is placed at the lead of the cities of the State in population with a total of 525,000, an increase in the five years since the last census of about 106,000.

Los Angeles is running second, according to the report. Oakland is the third city of the State; San Diego, fourth; Sacramento fifth; Berkeley is given sixth place.

San Francisco is by far the richest city in the State with a total assessment roll of \$647,207,000. Los Angeles has \$508,247,000.

The tax rate in San Francisco is \$2.25, an increase of \$.05 over last year, but its rate for bonds is only \$.5160 against a Los Angeles rate of 60. Practically every large city shows an increase in its tax rate, ranging from 1 cent for Berkeley to 18 cents for Oakland.

PRINCESS' SUITOR FALLS IN BATTLE OF WARSAW

Baron Von Bleichroeder Killed Fighting on Eastern Front

London.—Baron von Bleichroeder, son of the famous German banker, was killed while fighting on the Warsaw front on August 1st, according to an Amsterdam dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company. He was at one time secretly engaged to Princess Sophia of Saxe-Weimar, who committed suicide in 1913 because her father, Prince William, refused to permit their marriage.

The young Baron was the eldest son of the head of one of the most powerful banking houses in Germany, who has been ennobled for his financial services to the empire.

Grand Duke Ernst of Saxe-Weimar, head of the house, was said to have been responsible for preventing the marriage of the banker's son to the Princess. He refused to sanction the union unless the Princess, his third cousin, renounced all her titles and dignities, which she refused to do.

Baron von Bleichroeder was in New York in 1910 to study banking methods. The young man was said at that time to be heir to \$40,000,000.

EDITOR E. B. WILLIS, OF AUBURN, IS DEAD

Sacramento.—E. B. Willis, who died in Auburn August 12, was a veteran newspaper man of the Pacific Coast. He arrived here from the East in 1871, and since that time has been employed on some of the important journals of California. At the time of his death Willis was proprietor of the Placer Republican, an influential paper in Placer county.

Evandery Berry Willis was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1847. After finishing his education he took up the printing trade and worked on the Middleton and Syracuse publications. About 1870 he purchased the Middleton Mercury, but after a year sold it and left for California soon after.

Arriving in San Francisco, he became a reporter on the San Francisco Chronicle, but after a short stay there went to Auburn, where he was appointed court reporter. After three years' service in that position, he went to Virginia City, serving as city editor of the Chronicle, a position which he resigned to come to Sacramento. He was made city editor of the Record, and after that journal was merged with the Sacramento Union, he was managing editor of the latter paper for seventeen years.

Willis then was named secretary of the California Commission to the world's fair at St. Louis. Returning from the East, he purchased the Placer Republican, sold it to buy the Oak Park Ledger and resold the latter paper to repurchase the former.

With P. K. Stockton, Willis was official reporter of the Constitutional convention of 1879. Willis left a widow and a son, Clarence Willis of Sacramento. He was a member of Islam Temple of the Mystic Shrine.

Built on the Rock Eternal

By Warner Littlejohn

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

"You are very unfair!"

"Why not put it clever? In this world the man who looks out sharply for his own interests wins. That's what I have done."

"At a cost to the business here and a personal loss on my part, Hackett, you are not an honest man."

John Hackett flushed up. His hard face became resentful, then vicious.

"I'll prosecute you if you say that outside!" he blustered.

"I have no intention of doing so," replied William Barry, in his usual quiet, but meaning way. "I drop all the mean details of your shrewd manipulation of affairs here, shall withdraw my capital and say good-by—"

"See here, Barry!" cried Hackett agast, "you can't mean that!"

"I do—unqualifiedly. There is one hundred and fifty thousand, my invested capital, coming to me. There should be over double that, for all the years you have been using the money of the firm in outside deals in which I rightfully should have a share. My lawyer will call to make the settlement. Good-day."

It was a serious break in both business and family relations, but William Barry went on the peaceful tenor of his way and refused to discuss it.

"I have simply retired," he told his intimate friends. "I have always worked to an end, and am now rich enough to provide for its fulfillment."

"I've got half a million!" Hackett chuckled to himself, "and no discussion about it. Three to one against Barry—now I can reach my ambition."

After that William Barry merely bowed politely to his former partner when he passed him on the street. This nettled Hackett. In his soul he recognized the lofty superiority of an honest man. Then, too, he secretly winced as he realized that in fact and truth he had swindled Barry.

Fort two years his only child, motherless Felice, and Arnold Barry had been friends, chums, almost lovers. The first thing Hackett did was to send his daughter away to boarding

It was a handsome show piece of extravagance, nothing more, yet Hackett cherished it as the apple of his eye. He went past it at least once a day. He had columns describing it in the newspapers. He rufed, the money-bags nabob of the town, and foolishly believed that he was the envy of all men.

He was sadly disappointed when, at the end of a year, Felice came home from boarding school and settled down into the cheerless life he had marked out for her. She had no heart in the big sprawling mansion, the mausoleum cast a gruesome spell over her spirits. The stern decision of her irrational father that she should not even notice the Barrys, chilled her as would a wintry blast a delicate, lovely flower.

Twice she met Arnold Barry. Her father learned of it. He exacted a promise from her that she would discontinue all communication with the Barrys, and her gentle heart nearly broke.

"It will stand forever!" vaunted Hackett one day to a fellow townsman, the sweep of his hand proudly taking in the grand mausoleum.

"Dunno, Hackett," dissented the practical neighbor. "They tell me it's got a floating foundation, as they call it. Used to be quicksand where the river sweeps around just below it."

"Nonsense!" declared Hackett, raspingly. "It's built for the ages!"

The weeks went by. Poor mourning Felice grew paler and more quiet. Her father wandered uneasily about the lonely mansion. Then came a three days' deluge. Just at dusk, as the weather cleared, he crossed the turbid swollen stream to view the monument that had cost him a fortune.

"Solid as rock—they won't soon forget the name of Hackett!" he tried to console himself by saying.

Then he started back, horrified. He saw the cliff side crumble. He saw the great mausoleum swerve, its undermined foundation gave way, and it seemed to disintegrate and slide into the roaring stream below before his appalled vision.

He had built on the sand—mausoleum and happiness. He was chilled, frightened. He turned his back upon his wasted labor with a hollow groan.

Was heaven reproaching him, was fate mocking? How follow the gains of all his pride and scheming! He talked, trembling, as the sound of a joyous hymn of praise was borne to his hearing on the evening breeze.

He saw the children's home all ablaze with the glory of the setting sun, he heard care-free juvenile voices chanting gratitude and content. And how completely had the Barrys carried out their great life dream to make others happy!

He was shivering like a leaf as he reached home. There the sad, re-

with remorse, all grew dark—

It was a month later when, looking older by twenty years, he tottered about the garden, leaning on Felice's arm for support. She was the kind, thoughtful daughter in every way, but her wearied eyes told of hopelessness of her life. Someone passed by.

"Who was that?" inquired her father.

"Arnold Barry, father," replied Felice, meekly.

"Call him in. Felice, I—I have changed my mind. If you are mourning over my past unreasonable sternness, forget, forgive."

"Oh! father—"

"And tell him—I tell him I will be glad to give half my fortune to enlarge the children's home."

The sun burst forth brilliantly from behind a passing cloud as he spoke—the harbinger of courage and hope for an erring soul that saw the true light at last.

Men and Women Comrades.

It is not the factory system and the small family, improving public health and postponed marriages, that work for the success of feminism, but that much despised thing—a spiritual force. That force is simply the spreading recognition of the comradeship of men and women which is the result of our expanding knowledge and our expanding sympathies, and which operates independently of factory systems and birthrates. We may call it, if we will, one phase of democracy. Wherever the nations are engaged in a struggle for liberty, men now freely accept women as their partners in the struggle and in the fruits of victory. This is the explanation of Finland and of Russia; in the unequal contest against despotism the man turns to his immemorial helpmeet—a hateful word now robbed of its degraded connotation. The spirit of comradeship between the sexes flourishes most strongly where the immediate need for it operates most strongly.—New York Evening Post.

First Farm Paper in 1681.

So far as we can learn, the first attempt at publishing an agricultural or farm paper was made in England in 1681. John Houghton started the collection of letters for the improvement of husbandry and trade. As the name implies, Houghton had the right idea of a farm paper. He filled it with the practical experience of his readers.

In that age, 200 years ago, America was supposed to be a wilderness, yet it is probable that Boston and New York knew more of each other than one rural county of England knew of the next one. Those were the days when, in order to stimulate the clothing trade, the English parliament passed laws ordering the burial of the dead in woolen cloth. There is no record as to how Houghton obtained his subscribers.—Rural New Yorker.

All Sorts of Neckpieces



Just how it happened is one of those things that cannot be explained, but in this year of grace May and June beheld the summer girl (and the matron) bedecking themselves with light neckpieces of fur. No matter how summery the gown and hat, the thin silk hose and light, low shoes, a scarf of white fox hugged the throats of about nine out of ten of those who keep up with the merry pace of fads.

In the wake of summer furs—which looked especially well with white turbans—came other neckwear, and now there is a limitless variety from which to choose, with a growing demand to inspire its expansion. Next after white fox come the angora furs. These are shown in short collar-like that at the upper right in the picture, and in short boas. Smart turbans made of the fur, to match the collar, are worn on the head.

The little collar shown here is finished with an ermine tail and head, and ties of ribbon.

The ostrich boa in white and black, in all white, or in white with a color matching the suit, cannot be said to take second place, although it followed the neckpiece of fur in popular favor. Just now it is in more general demand than any other and heads the list of favorite neckpieces. The newest ostrich boas are short and finished with long tassels of narrow silk braid. Nestling in the long and dainty fibers are beautiful millinery roses in a small cluster, or a single rose and bud shows off to wonderful advantage so placed. These ruffs are fastened with tassels hanging at the back. Occasionally a short neckpiece of white marmoset is seen, but the longer furs of the ostrich makes it the favorite.

Besides furs and feathers there are the collars of malines and nets made of tulle so great that everyone may

Favorite Fashions in Parasols



As varied as the flowers of the field, and as gay, your parasol this season may be of any shape or color you choose. If you incline to a plain one-color design, then select one of the new shapes—a pagoda parasol or one of those flat, Chinese-looking affairs.

These shapes and the small umbrella style, like those shown in the picture, are displayed in the shops in green, cerise, blue, tan, and other colors, banded with black-and-white stripes or with Dresden designs in flowered borders. Black-and-white checkerboard silks have been used with fine effect on both white and colored models. Vivid green, bordered with black-and-white stripes, and a darker green with a wide band of Dresden ribbon inserted, are among the most attractive and the most useful designs and have been almost as successful as the various black-and-

white combinations so popular.

Two of the latter, as pictured here, are good examples of the success of black and white in entire coverings for parasols.

In the black one at the left of the picture, the bands of white silk are let in with hemstitching in heavy white silk. It adds immensely to the attraction of the bands.

The parasol of black-and-white stripe bordered with plain black probably stands at the head of the list of popular favorites. It looks well with any costume and is as sparkling as the summer sunshine.

It is a good idea to try the effect of colored silk in the complexion before making a choice of one. But white or black and white are safe—they always throw a pretty light upon the skin.

SELECTION OF LAYERS

Professor Kent Gives Rules Followed at Cornell.

Examination of Ear Lobe Is Considered to Be Almost Infallible—Velvety Texture of Hen's Comb Is Also Good.

The expert eye can readily detect laying hens among a flock of nonlayers. Professor Kent gives the following rules observed at Cornell, some of which were worked out some years ago by the Connecticut experiment station:

Yellow-legged birds quickly lay off the color in their shanks when they are laying. A hen which is laying heavily almost loses the yellow color out of her shanks. After molting the yellow color returns quickly.

Examination of the ear lobe is considered to be almost infallible. A chalky white ear lobe indicates a bird is laying heavily, whereas a cream-colored one shows the bird is laying moderately, has just started or has just stopped. A milk-colored ear lobe shows the hen has laid slightly or has stopped laying. A very yellow or dark ear lobe indicates the hen has not laid at all.

It is to be remembered that an extremely white ear lobe also may mean very low vitality.

The more velvety the texture of the comb of a hen is the better is her health, and it is almost a certain sign she is laying heavily.

Out of 40 hens under observation at Cornell, six with chalky white ear lobes showed that they had laid 22



A Mixed Flock.

eggs that week, 16 eggs the previous week and nine the week before that.

Of six other hens with creamy ear lobes, four laid 15 eggs that week and three laid 12 the week before and three more laid nine eggs the prior week.

Seven hens with yellow ear lobes were examined and only one of them had laid an egg that week and four the week before.

Nine hens with very dark ear lobes showed that they had not laid an egg for weeks.

TO ERADICATE POTATO BUGS

Hand-Picking Method Is Best in Family Patch—Paris Green and Plaster Is Recommended.

For the family potato patch the quickest way is to hand-pick the old bugs. The bugs may be easily caught when torpid early in the morning. One bug, it is said, will lay several hundred eggs. By gathering the bugs there will be few worms.

When the young worms are found in the heart of the potato vines the best method is to dust with paris green and plaster. One tablespoonful of pure paris green mixed in one peck of dry plaster will be enough to dust one-quarter of an acre of potatoes.

When the worms are in the small foliage surrounding the blossoms and when the worms are half grown and are spread over the leaves twice this quantity must be used. Two dustings will be necessary to kill the first and second broods.

Buy the best quality of paris green. Old green or green that has been exposed to the air is nearly worthless for killing worms. Use plenty of dry powdered plaster. The plaster is excellent to increase the growth of the vines. The best time to apply the mixture is early in the morning when the leaves are damp from dew.

FEEDING THE TURKEY POULTS

Nothing but Water and Sand Should Be Given Young Fowls Until They Are One Day Old.

Turkey poults require no food until a day or two old, as nature has provided for them, but water and sand should be placed within reach. The food should not be of a sloppy kind, as that leads to bowel trouble.

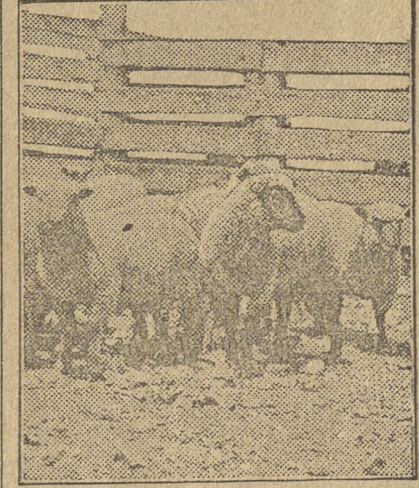
Curds or Dutch cheese is liked by them and they thrive on it. Stale bread, moistened and squeezed dry, is good. Onion tops and dandelion leaves minced fine should be fed each day while in confinement. Corn bread is the best food when two weeks old, and later cracked corn or wheat should be provided.

SUMMER TROUBLES OF SHEEP

Warm Season Worries Flockmaster and Discourages Inexperienced Farmer—Grubs Are Nuisance.

This is the season which troubles the flockmaster and discourages the inexperienced farmer.

Grubs in the head of sheep produce great inflammation, difficult breathing, sneezing, nasal discharges, in fact drives the sheep almost crazy;



Choice Bunch of Spring Lambs.

the animals fall off in weight and occasionally one dies.

During the warm season the fly lays its eggs on the edge of the sheep's nostrils and the larvae, moving up through the nasal cavities to the organs above, produce inflammation and sometimes death.

After the larvae has become fully developed it loosens its hold and falls to the ground and passes into the pupa stage and later becomes a full-grown fly. This fly then deposits its eggs just as the parent did, and this process is repeated until the pest is multiplied millions of times.

If the sheep's noses are rubbed with tar the parasite will give little or no trouble. Some flockmasters provide very narrow troughs at the bottom, smearing the sides of the trough with tar so that the sheep in seeking the troughs will anoint themselves.

If the sheep are provided with darkened sheds in which to lie during the heat of the day they will suffer very little annoyance.

PROTECT LITTLE SONG BIRDS

Best Helper Farmer Can Have Is Host of Feathered Songsters—Devour Many Weed Seeds.

Birds are the chief protectors of our trees. Who ever heard of codling moth and San Jose and other scales when the orchards were full of birds? Now that these feathered help-

ers have been driven out of wood and field, man is compelled to resort to all sorts of vexatious and difficult struggles against the enemy of fruit and tree.

The birds are the very best destroyers of weeds. Native sparrows, finches, grosbeaks, redbills, longspurs, catbirds, mourning doves and similar birds feed hungrily upon the



The Robin.

fall weed seeds at a time when the crops have been gathered and then can do no harm to it.

The best helper a farmer can have is a host of birds. But instead of recognizing these efficient helpers, so generously provided by nature, we wantonly slay them by the hundreds for fun.

TOADS ARE OF GREAT VALUE

Farmers Learning More and More to Appreciate Natural Enemies of Destructive Insects.

We have heard the statement made that each toad on a farm is worth several dollars a season to the land owner. It is difficult to place an exact value on any beneficial species, but we are learning more and more to appreciate the natural enemies of our destructive insects, and when one of them shows such distinctly beneficial habits as does the toad, it deserves special consideration.

Snails, grasshoppers, crickets, ants, wireworms, potato beetles, cutworms, army worms, tent caterpillars and many others of equal importance have been found in the stomachs of toads.

Toads have many natural enemies, such as snakes, hawks and the like, and numbers of them are killed by lawn mowers and farm machinery of various kinds. We can well afford to study toads, with a view to giving them protection. They should not be killed for sport, as many animals are, for they are too valuable.

Make Honey Anywhere.

There are few places in the country where one or more colonies of bees cannot make honey. It is true that the natural surroundings may be unfavorable to the bees, but one who has no experience is often astonished at the distance bees will go in search of nectar of the flowers.

'SALOMY JANE'



That wonderfully gripping frontier photo play, Salomy Jane is soon to be shown at the Bell Theatre in Niles. In fact the management of the Bell has made arrangements to run the picture Monday, Aug. 30. All lovers of good photo plays should take advantage of this opportunity.

Beatriz Michelena, who is cast for the leading role, is admittedly one of the best movie actresses in the country. The story opens with

the arrival in Hangtown of Madison Clay and his pretty daughter, Solomy Jane. The young men and the bachelors promptly fall in love with Salomy, and there is quite a bit of rivalry for her favors. Her preference is for Rufe, then comes on the scene "the man."

Then follows adventure after ad-

venture. Solomy Jane and together with Madison Clay they ride a way to a new country.

There are many climaxes and exciting scenes in this picture and the scenery is such that will cause you to wonder that in all the west there is no place where the scenery is so beautiful could be found.

See it at the place where the

long thread of romance throughout, until eventually after more than a full share of adventure "the man" finally

As in historical accuracy the picture is a truism. Don't fail to see it at the Bell, Monday, Aug. 30.

Monday, August 30

Admission 10c and 20c

"WHO PAYS?"

Commencing Wednesday, August 25, evenings only, we will run a 10-episode picture entitled **"Who Pays?"** One episode each Wednesday for 12 weeks. Three reels and two comedies. Come to the Bell.

Admission 10c

THE
BELL
NILES CAL.